

# THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA & NEWFOUNDLAND

24th Year. No. 21.

WILLIAM BOOTH  
General.

TORONTO, FEBRUARY 29, 1908.

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Contributor.

One Penny.



OUR LOCALS WILL HELP TO KEEP THE FLAG UP.

(See page 3.)

# CUTLETS FROM

A ONE-MAN BAND.

## Parade, and March Through the Mud.

It rained, and the Soldiers of a certain U.S.A. Corps thought there would be no march, and a few who came through the storm arrived just in time for the indoor meeting. Imagine their surprise when they heard the usual music coming down Main Street, and they felt a little ashamed as the procession came upstairs, and up the central aisle to the platform. The following is the report of a local paper of the march:—

"The Salvation Army was not large last evening. Only one man paraded, and he attracted more attention than the 'Industrial Army' would have done. It rained a little, but the brave Soldier of Salvation plodded through the mud.

"With one hand he held a cornet to his mouth, and with the other he beat a bass drum, which was strapped to his person. The drum was heavy, but with the weight on his shoulders, he held his head aloft and blew religious inspirations through the cornet. His good right hand swung the drumstick, and the man went down the street as proud as a king on coronation day.

"He kept step perfectly," said a military man in describing the performance. "It would have been a great parade if there had only been a drum-major," said another. It is too bad there was not a Colour-bearer. The right wheel moved at the post office, but the one-man procession was a fine one. Two tacks and a horse-car stopped to let him pass.

"The music was just as good as The Army in its best days ever made. The best of discipline characterized the parade, and it was followed by a crowd bigger than the procession itself.

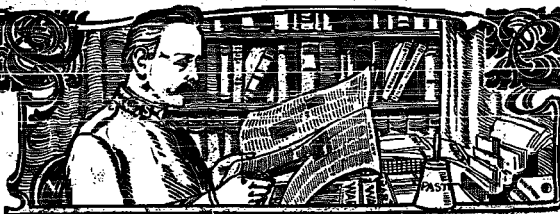
"Our reporter once interviewed an artisan who gave up a position of twenty-five dollars a week to join The Salvation Army, but he never paraded alone, and beat a bass drum, and blew a cornet at the same time."—Bandsman and Songster.

## THE GRATEFUL HERMIT.

### A Lesson for Us.

It is said that a hermit of Lower Egypt once cultivated onions near his cell by the side of the Nile. A scholarly old chap, a local saint, the hermit, had been where he was praised for his taste and smell, his shape, his beautiful properties, and other things. So far did he enlarge upon his subject that he extended his thanksgiving to ninety-nine articles, and then nearly broke his heart because he could not think of the one hundredth reason for being thankful for his favourite vegetable!

Falling asleep in despair, legend tells he awoke to find an angel had told



# CONTEMPTUOUS PARADIES

defeat. The big burly fellow was too limp in body to carry, and when he last got him on his feet, to make him walk, he was nonplussed to find he had a wooden leg, and, try how he would, he couldn't get the wooden leg to work properly; so half dragging and half carrying, he managed at last to see the seventh man comfortably bunked and blanketed.

Before he left the camp next morning, several of the men came round and expressed their thanks for his trouble. Many of those neglected fellows have wellnigh forgotten the kindly touch of a mother or sister, but the kindly ministrations of The Army Captain awoke in them memories of better and purer days. Despair, the usual disappointments which they are compelled to pocket, the Captain and his helpers in this immense command keep bravely at their work, thankful for the ones and twos who, through their endeavours are brought to Christ.—All the World.

## A PATRIOTIC DUTCHMAN.

### Thought the Salvationist was Defying Him

"Take dat band of your hat!" was the peremptory command, addressed in broken English, to Brigadier Clark, by an offended Dutchman in an Amsterdam street-car some years ago. The Brigadier was speaking in his native tongue to an Officer from the Dutch Headquarters, and wore the usual Army cap band. He was naturally little inclined to obey such arbitrary orders, and endeavored to discover some cause for the man's anger. But in vain.

"If you don't take dat band of your hat, I'll shoot you!" he shouted, meanwhile struggling to get a revolver from his pocket.

There was a scene in the train; several ladies fainted, and all united in a scream of terror. But the cool-headed Scot quietly, yet firmly, gripped the man, and determined to know why he should be thus summarily shot. His antagonist eventually sat down, and the train proceeded on its journey.

In the earnest conversation that followed, it transpired that the man had been terribly unhappy against Great Britain by the unhappy South African war, and had wildly concluded that any Britisher who dared to withstand him in his own country should pay for his audacity with his life.

Friendly relations were long established, however, and the offended patriot began to make amends with a small donation towards The Army's social work, of which the Brigadier was now speaking to him. As the conversation continued, the contributions increased, until the Dutchman called in all his small donations, and substituted a bank-note equal to £7 in English currency. Dutchman and Britisher parted all smiles.—British War Cry.

filled in the missing item. He had forgotten to give thanks that onions are made with stumps or stalks by which they can be hung up to dry!

One need not necessarily believe the story literally to learn a lesson from it. There is good to be got out of it. How many a Local Officer has begun with something as commendable and proper as the old hermit's gratitude to God for his onions, and then allowed himself to lose all sense of proportion, and to exaggerate the importance of an item which, however worthy in itself, is only a detail, after all. Each one of us may with advantage make our own application of the moral.—Local Officer.

## RELIGION IN THE ATTIC.

### The Opinion of a Charwoman.

"There's folks that's pretty good Christians in their churches, and in their parlours and dining-rooms at home, that forgets to be Christians in their attics," said a poor woman who was often called in for extra work in well-to-do households.

"Two years now I've helped clean and put the attic in order at Mrs. Lee's and hers isn't the only place; I see others just like it—where things are pulled out and aired to make sure no moths get in them, and then packed away again. Nobody in the house'll ever need them; they're too good to throw away, and so they're kept. The mistress always says she's going to look them over and dispose of them—what-ever, that means—when she has time; but she never has time. As soon as they're packed away again everybody forgets them—only me. I think of them boxes many a cold day when I see the shiverin' children down in our neighbourhood. 'Tisn't my place to say anything about it, but when folks talk about settin' apart time for religious duties, meetin's, and such like, I can't help wishin' some of them would set apart time to be religious in their own attics. 'Twould do a sight of good in the world."—The Deliverer.

## A SON'S CONVERSION.

### And What Followed It.

Several months ago, on a Sunday night, a young man was converted at St. Peter's. He went home, and told his people what he had done. A Sunday or two afterwards his mother re-consecrated herself to God in the holiness meeting. She was an old Salvationist;

when the skilled workman seems to be the one in constant demand, one naturally wonders how the followers of the Master, the warriors of the Cross, can keep pace with the onward march of the times; how he or she can make the most of the marvelous opportunities which everywhere presented: how enter with greatest speed all the doors flung wide for the entrance of the Gospel of peace and salvation? We have a beautiful example of the qualities which go to make a symmetrical Christian life in the few glimpses we have of the pioneer martyr, Stephen, who was chosen to care for the poor, just after Pentecost.

When he was called to special and important service, the disciples required certain qualifications, and if we carefully study these I think we shall find at least some of the elements of success in present-day service for our Lord.

One of the most important—in fact THE most important—equipment for service is the endowment of the Holy Spirit. The holy apostles—men fresh from the intimate society of Christ; men who had themselves just received the Divine unction, recognized the truth that all

had done good work in the Army, but had drifted, with her family, into mission work. The son determined to be a Salvationist, and the mother, like a wise, sensible woman, also decided to be a Salvationist. But there were then other members of the family whom the mother and son naturally desired to see saved. A break was made when the youngest boy strenuously set the following shortly afterwards by the eldest daughter, who was led by God to

### Throw in Her Lot with The Army.

The next member of the family under notice to get saved was the father. The eldest son was now the only one who remained unconverted. He was specially prayed for by his mother, and when, a little over a month ago, he gave his heart to God in a cottage meeting, the joy of his mother cannot be expressed in words. Out of this family of six we have four ardent Salvationists. Two of the sons are Bandsmen, and are very regular in their attendance, while the mother is a most willing and hard-working Soldier, possessing plenty of zeal, energy and dash. Now this glorious result is the outcome of the salvation of a young man.—Australasian War Cry.

## NINE DRUNK MEN.

### A Difficult Task for the Captain.

The following extract will give our readers some idea of our work amongst the navvies in North Queensland.

On one occasion, preparing for an open-air meeting, the Captain discovered almost the whole camp of men, about forty odd, under the influence of drink. However, far from dispensing with the meeting, he got the men together, and talked, and pleaded, and sang, with his autograph an accompaniment, until he could scarcely sing or say any more. His heart was deeply stirred as he pronounced the benediction and watched the men move away—some to their tents, others to stand about in knots, whilst others made for the shanty for more drink.

Boxing up his harp, he was about to move away, when he found that no less than nine men were lying just around where he had held his meeting, dead drunk. The night promised to be very cold, and he felt he could not go off to his bunk (which was none too comfortable) and allow those fellows to be outside unprotected from the frost. So he set to work to get them off to their camps. Although some were considerable distances off in the scrub, he struggled along with each man as well as he could. However, when he came to the last he was threatened with

John, loving Jesus as he did before his baptism of fire, leaning on His heart, favoured by His smile, but since newly appointed his heart weakened to see the needs of the outcasts, to feel the sting of their sorrows, giving "such as he had," healing and happiness, to the

pauper at the temple gate.

Thomas, full of doubts and perplexities, changed through the Holy Spirit's blessing to "believing faith" in his Christ.

James, though not a disciple, converted through seeing his Lord after the resurrection, so possessed that he was to become one of the most influential men of his day; so evolved with the spirit of prayer that he would prostrate himself before his God, his knees becoming hurs as the old canons through his pleadings for the sins of his people, the first Bishop of Jerusalem.

Stephen's short life's ministry proves the wisdom of the choice that separated him for special duty; seizing his opportunity and "doing great wonders and miracles among the people," so appealing to the multitude "that they were not able to resist the wisdom and power, by which he gave signs." What an example is this! Not a man, just baptized with His Divine Master's spirit! Brothers, sisters, this irresistible, desperate spirit is what the world cries out for in its twentieth century saints.—Blanche Johnston.

## The Praying League

Special Topic.—Pray that through the last days of the Winter Campaign a Special Outpouring of the Holy Spirit may be given.

- Sunday, Feb. 23.—Vision of the Future.—Daniel, iii., 31-32.
- Monday, Feb. 24.—Image of Gold.—Daniel, iii., 1-13.
- Tuesday, Feb. 25.—True to God.—Daniel, iii., 13-23.
- Wednesday, Feb. 26.—Hewn Down Tree.—Daniel, iv., 1-17.
- Thursday, Feb. 27.—What the Tree Meant.—Daniel, iv., 19-27.
- Friday, Feb. 28.—Royal Madman.—Daniel, iv., 28-37.
- Saturday, Feb. 29.—Writing on the Wall.—Daniel, v., 1-12.

## THE DIVINE ESSENTIAL.

"They chose Stephen a man full of faith and the Holy Ghost." Acts, vi., 5. In these days, when everyone is a specialist in some line of work, and

# OUR LOCAL OFFICERS.

**Fifty Thousand of Them Toil Devotedly for God and Souls—Not for Money.  
The Commissioner Addresses the Toronto Locals.**



FEW nights ago the commissioner met the Local Officers of the Toronto City Cor.s. A blizzard that developed high snow-banks and swirled around corners in blinding fury, no doubt kept a good many from coming, who would otherwise have been present; but as it was, from a hundred and fifty to two hundred listened with the greatest possible pleasure to the Commissioner's address, which he described as a preliminary canter to a series of Local Officers' meetings which he proposed holding in the city from time to time.

It was a splendid address, full of practical wisdom that lost nothing of its force by being barbed with humour and pointed with a smile.

## The Army's Unpaid Workers.

The Commissioner's message was based upon The Army's mission in the world, and the Local Officer's part in it, and was full of inspiration to good works.

The gathering was one to inspire—the Locals present forming a splendid body of men and women, who perfectly justified the Commissioner's remark about the "backbone of The Army being its Local Officers."

To those who are not familiar with the organisation of The Salvation Army, some particulars about the body of workers familiarly known as "Locals," may perhaps, be of interest. To begin with, the Local Officers of The Salvation Army are the equivalent of the non-commissioned officers in the British Army. And, at the present time, they numbered, approximately, 50,000. They are divided into two groups. I.—Senior Locals, II.—the Junior Locals. The Senior Locals of a Corps number fourteen; their duties being suggested by their official titles, which are these: Treasurer, Secretary, Sergeant-Major, Recruiting Sergeant, Colour Sergeant, Band Sergeant, Sergeant, Envoy, Ward, Publisher.

The Junior Locals are the Junior Soldier's Sergeant-Major, Young People's Legion Secretary, Band of Love Leader, Junior Soldier's Treasurer.

## No Smoking, Nor Debts.

These are all unpaid workers, doing their arduous and responsible duties without monetary fee or reward, but feeling abundantly repaid for their toil by the blessing they obtain in their own souls, and the joy they bring to others. More devoted Christian workers than the Local Officers of The Salvation Army, it would be hard, if not impossible, to find.

No one can hold a Local Officer's commission who uses intoxicating drink or tobacco in any form, or recklessly runs into debt, or remains in debt, without making an effort to meet it. The chief Local Officer is the Corps' Sergeant-Major, who ranks next to the Lieutenant, and in the absence of the Commanding Officers will take charge of the Corps. He communicates to the other Locals the orders of the Commanding Officer, and is responsible for their proper performance. Many Field Officers relegate the open-air meetings principally to the Sergeant-Major, for indeed, some of them are men and women of conspicuous ability, and who possess great talent for public singing, and also for open-air speaking. Some of these devoted men know scores of Salvation Army songs by heart, and are "ever ready, night and day, to fire away." We heard of one dear comrade who was so devoted to his work, that he had not missed a single meeting for over three years. While another, in a little Welsh village, from which The Army had retreated, has, for some years now, with his wife and family, kept the flag flying, and in the open-air, conducts meetings for the glory of God and the salvation of souls.

## Faithful Local Officers.

But Canada has its examples in this respect as well. Kingsville is a case in point. It had been decided, on account of its small population, to withdraw our forces, but there were left behind, a dear old Sergeant and his wife, who resolved to keep the flag flying, so they visited, held prayer meetings, and sold the War Cry, and, by their piety and devotion so won the respect and affection of the townspeople, that, after nine years solitary fighting, The Army resumed operations in force, was re-equipped with open arms, and attained to such numerical strength and influence as it had never before experienced, and that Corps is in a good condition to-day.

The Bandmaster is another hardworking comrade. Not only has he to perfect himself in music, but he has to take infinite pains with his men, for many of them are neither studious by inclination or circumstances, and it is not always easy work to get them to master the mysteries of musical notation, or to familiar themselves with a new and difficult piece of music. But he does it. At three open-air meetings, and three indoor services each Sunday, the Bandmaster musters his men, and re-

The Bandmaster has his temptations also. We know one capable man who toils hard for two dollars a day at an exacting occupation, who has been approached by the town band with an offer of a thousand dollars a year, to be their conductor, but he is inconvertible. The glory of God is dearer to him than dollars, and in this he is but a type of many.

## The Colour-Sergeant's Experience.

There is sentiment about a flag. And none experience it to a greater extent than the ardent Salvationist. It is to him an emblem of great principles, and a sacred object.

"Do you see that flag, friends?" said an Army Colour Sergeant, pointing to the flag with the fiery star. "I love that flag, I do. And I'll tell you why. I was once an awful boozier, I didn't care how little I did, or what I did, so long as I could get boozed. My wife and children had to suffer cruel. Well, I was one day in a saloon, when I saw that flag go past the window, and somehow I made up my mind that I would go to The Salvation Army, so I left the saloon and followed the flag, and in the meeting that night God saved my soul and made such a change in my home that now 'tis a little heaven compared to what it once was. After I got converted, I told the Captain that it was that thorn flag that drew me to The Army, and that I should like to carry it in the march. So I was made the Colour-Sergeant, and I am proud of it. I work in a foundry, and sometimes I'm very tired at night, and the devil tells me I ought to stay at home and have a rest, but, thanks to him who knows, there may be some poor sinner to-night who will follow the flag as I once followed it, and get saved same as I did, and so that makes me as fresh as a daisy, and off I goes to the open air."

Then, there is another who loves the dear old flag, for under its folds he got saved, under its sweeping folds he got married, and over him and his wife the Yellow, Red and Blue was waved, as each dear child the Lord gave them was dedicated to His service. Oh, yes, there's sentiment clinging to the flag of The Salvation Army.

Similar instances of devotion and sacred regard of duty might be told of each class of Local Officer, if space permitted, but the following verses indicate, in a cheerful hint, how The Salvation Sergeant plays his part:—

## THE BACK-BONE OF THE ARMY;

Or, How the Sergeants of the What-d'ye-call-it Corps Taught Their Soldiers to Fight.

The Corps of What-d'ye-call-it is as fiery as can be,  
Such fighters, charge 'em man for man, I never yet did see;  
The way they charge the sinner, and drive the bay-net home,  
Well, a man must take his hat and flee, or else to Jesus come.

All glory to the Sergeants, who made things what they are—  
Under God, of course, that's always in the War!  
But still the Sergeants did it, and 'tis how they do,  
To make the ranking Soldiers such fighters, brave and true.

The young recruit is hasty, and ignorant, beside,  
He's lost his load of sinfulness, but he isn't sanctified;  
And when his shopmates rag him, he back at them lets fly,  
And then his conscience pricks him, and he goes off to cry.

The young recruit is silly, he talks of "chucking up:  
No one could keep salvation in such a sinful shop;  
But then, up comes the Sergeant, and sees him to his home,  
He hears his tale of trouble, and he probes him to the bone.

He tells the boy of Peter, and many a one beside,  
How he himself, at starting, his blessed Lord denied.  
Comforted and repentant, the boy kneels down to pray,  
And the Sergeant helps him, helps him through the prayer that wins the day.

The young recruit is happy, he learns to sing and shout,  
And when he's slow to testify, the Sergeant shoves him out;  
The Captain sees he's regular, and spiritual, and bright,  
And dots him down to have a wor on the coming Sunday night.

And now he's on the platform, facing gallery and pit,  
He'd put a speech together, but he's clean forgotten it.  
In his ears he hears a roaring, his nerves are giving way,  
So he mumbles out a word or two, and then begins to pray.

He hears his Sergeant shouting, "Amen! Lord, answer prayer!"  
He pulls himself together, then speaks out straight and fair;  
It may seem rough on youngsters who're new hands at the trade—  
But this is how Salvationists of the Fighting Sort are made.

And now he's into uniform, and feeling smart and spry,  
Accompanies his Sergeant to the pubs to boom the Cry.  
They fire him out and jeer him, and flood his face with beer,  
And tell him to "go off and work, and not come bunning here."

He doesn't like pub-booming, he wants a quiet round,  
But the Sergeant—grim old Soldier—says the Cross is not there found.  
He tells him of Christ's sufferings, and the boy hangs down his head,  
To think he'd been so cowardly at the things they did and said.

(Continued on page 12.)

## BAND CHAT.

The Band took charge of the meetings at London I. on a recent Sunday. Bandmaster Wilson and Deputy-Bandmaster Ward are very sick with La Grippe, but we trust they will soon be around again. The responsibility, therefore, fell on Band-Sergeant Tompkins, who handled the meetings with great success. Nine Young People knelt at the mercy seat at night.

Vancouver Band Boys are coming along in fine style. This is what the "World" of that city says about them:—

"One of the finest Bands on the coast, is that of the local Corps of The Salvation Army. There are thirty-five instruments, all of which are comparatively new, having been presented to the Band by Commissioner Combs on the occasion of his last visit to this city. The men have been well trained by Bandmaster Redburn, who has spared no pains to give The Army that standing in the musical world that it long ago acquired in the religious and philanthropic world."

A few new instruments have lately been purchased for the Lindsay Band, and Brother Wells has been appointed Bandmaster.

Fernie, Nelson, Vernon, and Lethbridge Bands are making splendid advances. New instruments are required, and efforts are being put forth to get them. Victoria Band is also on the upgrade. Two Class "A" silver cornets left the Provincial Office for Victoria recently, and both are paid for.

The Glace Bay Band gave a very successful programme on Monday, 29th, for the benefit of one of the Bandsmen who has not worked for some time, owing to an accident in the pit.

The Guelph Band lately paid a visit to Hespeler. We arrived in time to see Lieutenant Phillips preparing to depart for Stratford. Captain Bertha Thompson conducted the meeting, assisted by Lieutenant Proudlowe, and Captain Warren. An interested crowd was present, and, under the direction of Bandmaster Dawson, the Band gave an excellent programme. The Soldiers of Hespeler were delighted with our visit, and prepared a nice supper for us at the close of the service.—J. Ryder.

Hallelujah! A Band for Saskatoon. Ensign Pearce has truly worked hard to obtain instruments, and now we have ten. Bandmaster Coleman is our leader, and although most of our men are learners, we shall soon have a nice little Band.

Our Band in Vernon is a surprise to many people. Though few in number, yet, who can tell? Vernon S. A. Band may be "The Band" of the Pacific Province. Christmas morning the Band, accompanied by Adj. Bloss, went around to several places and serenaded. They did splendidly, and were much appreciated by the people.

We have welcomed Captain Donovan to Bridgetown, N.S., and have already proved that our new Officer is a good fighter. She has been of much blessing to us. Crowds are increasing. The seven o'clock morning meeting was a record one.

## Latest Reinforcements.

## Adjutant and Mrs. Lundstrom, for Scandinavian Work at Winnipeg.

**L**AST Wednesday a representative of the War Cry was introduced to Canada's latest reinforcements — Adj. and Mrs. Lundstrom, who have come from Sweden to labour amongst the Scandinavians in the great North-West.

The new arrivals are tall and pleasant looking; musical and vocal; with a splendid Salvation career behind them.

The Adjutant has been an officer for fourteen years and altogether has had sixteen corps, and was for two years in the Swedish Trade Department and for four years was a Divisional Secretary. It will thus be seen that our Comrade has had considerable experience in Salvation Army Warfare.

He was converted at the age of

they were poor men and could not raise the money to pay the fines that had been imposed upon them, so there was no alternative out to undergo the terms of imprisonment to which they had been sentenced.

So one morning these men, clad in their uniforms, and accompanied by the soldiers of the Corps went to the prison and complied with the law's demands.

When their term of imprisonment had expired the Corps went to the prison and conducted them in triumph to the Salvation Army Hall. Many of these are good soldiers to-day.

The special means adopted by the officers to effect the Salvation of these rough men were daily meetings held at eleven o'clock. So successful were they that the police expressed them-



Adjutant and Mrs. Lundstrom.

seventeen, and the great object of his life then was to be a missionary to the Chinese. The Salvation Army, however, provided him with a great field of Salvation work in his home-land.

At one of his Corps, he, then a Captain, was instrumental in leading a young woman to Christ, whom he saw that evening almost for the first time.

Four years later she became that Captain's wife.

But during that time she had become an Officer and seen much successful fighting for God. At one Corps, which was very hard, Mrs. Lundstrom, then a Lieutenant, witnessed an event, extraordinary even in the annals of The Salvation Army.

A large number of very lawless men had been converted and joined The Army, but some of them had committed offences which had brought them within the pale of the law, and some had been heavily fined. But

she was very thankful to The Salvation Army for the good work that they had accomplished.

At another town which was of a very respectable type another blessed revival broke out and in the course of three months over three hundred persons got saved, many of whom became soldiers.

The last Corps held by our Comrades was at Malmo, which had two hundred soldiers, a very strong brass band, and a string band of about twenty players.

This interview was carried on in the office of the Chief Secretary, and Mrs. Colonel Sowton kindly acted as interpreter for these Comrades who can speak but very little English. In the course of the conversation it appeared that just twelve months ago Colonel and Mrs. Sowton, passing through Sweden, had sat in the Officers' Quarters at Malmo. Little had the Officers thought then that twelve months later they would be sitting in

Colonel and Mrs. Sowton's office at the Territorial Headquarters in the great Dominion of Canada.

Outside, a blizzard was raging, which prompted the interviewer to ask the new arrivals what they thought of the weather. They were very emphatic on the point that in Sweden they were quite accustomed to such cold weather. Our new Comrades, therefore do not stand in need of acclimatizing for the winters at Winnipeg.

Adjutant and Mrs. Lundstrom were present at the Commissioner's meeting for Local Officers held in the Council Chamber at the Temple, when they sang very sweetly and accompanied themselves on their guitars.

They also addressed the gathering. The Adjutant said that when they left the docks from which they embarked, the Comrades had gathered round and sung "God be with you till we meet again." And as the big ship moved down the river, a number of water-side workers, who were labouring on the barges, and lighters along the river, seeing the Salvation Army uniform, as our Comrades stood at the tail-rail of the ship, began to wave their caps and sing "We're the Army that shall conquer."

The Adjutant took this as a good omen and it is with this spirit that both he and his dear wife have come to Canada to do what they can for the glory of God and the Salvation of their compatriots in the great North-West. May God bless them richly, and crown their labour with abundant success.

## Some Cheerful Intelligence.

## Army Work is Prospering in B.C.

Major F. Morris has just returned to the Provincial Headquarters after an absence of about three weeks. The large crowds which attended his meetings were gratifying in the extreme. The Halls everywhere were filled, some to overflowing. The Major was accompanied by Adjutant Bloss.

The outlook for The Army's work in the Pacific Province is excellent. A more optimistic group of Officers are not to be found, than those stationed in these parts.

Major and Mrs. Morris, assisted by the Vancouver No. 1 Silver Band, of thirty-five pieces, conducted the City Hall overflow meeting, Sunday night, January 26th. Five hundred people were present. And this in addition to the Citadel being filled!

The new and spacious Orange Hall, directly opposite the Citadel, has been secured for the Sunday night overflow meetings from No. 1, in place of the City Hall.

The heart of Staff-Captain Collier rejoices in the fact that a new storey is being added to the " Citadel " come." The builders are making rapid progress.

Captain and Mrs. Johnston are having marvellous times at Nanaimo. Three hundred dollars' worth of repairs have been put on our buildings there within the past two months.

Most pleasing reports are reaching us from all over the Province, of souls being saved and Soldiers made.

St. John's H. H. Nfld. — On Sunday morning, January 20th, Adjutant Moulton conducted the meeting. At night Captain Clifford was with us, and three souls found pardon. The meetings during the week were blessed with four souls, and on Sunday last eight souls knelt at the Cross.—Corps Correspondent.



# THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS

## Germany's Unemployed.

The unemployed problem is assuming a serious aspect in Germany, and several riots have occurred. In the working class quarters of Berlin large meetings were addressed by members of the Reichstag upon "the duties of the State and the municipalities in view of the present lack of employment." A procession was formed, which came into contact with the police. The police were stoned, and they then made use of their sabres, with the result that some twenty-two people were wounded and had, in some cases, to be treated at the hospitals. A shot was fired from a revolver by some one in the crowd, and the bullet was afterwards found to have lodged itself in the collar of a mounted policeman's greatcoat. A number of arrests were made. Rioting has also occurred at Hanover.

## British Antarctic Expedition.

After towing the Nimrod, with the British Antarctic expedition on board, fifteen hundred miles to the edge of the icefields, the Koonya returned to Wellington, New Zealand. Heavy gales were encountered for two weeks until the two vessels parted company. Much difficulty was experienced in disconnecting the two lines, owing to the icebergs. Lieutenant Shackleton, who is in charge of the expedition, reports that the Nimrod is a wonderful sea boat. His farewell signal was "Crew all well. Confident of success."

## Extremes in Climate.

Whilst we are suffering from "cold snaps" here in Canada it is interesting to learn that our fellow colonists in Australia are prostrated by the heat. The temperature in the shade at Melbourne and Adelaide recently exceeded 100 degrees, Fahrenheit, and one of the Melbourne theatres had to be closed owing to the heat. Throughout Victoria many people are sleeping in the open air. Numerous cases of sun-stroke occur and thirty-two deaths are reported from this cause alone. Serious bush fires, caused by the heat, have occurred in parts of New Zealand.

## A History of the World.

The London "Times" has recently issued a most enormous book, in twenty-five volumes, entitled "The Historians' History of the World." It has been in process of compilation for a number of years and a body of cosmopolitan workers have been engaged upon the work. The historical evolution of all the countries of the world is traced in this history, from the latest times down to 1857. There are 17,000 pages and about eleven million words in this mammoth work, besides three thousand illustrations.

## Burning People Alive.

In the land of Macedonia, once the scene of St. Paul's missionary labours, a most terrible state of affairs exists. A grim tragedy that recently occurred throws a strong light on the condition of the people in that unhappy land. As the inhabitants of a village were celebrating a festival a band of twenty Greeks appeared and ordered them to disperse. The Greeks then surrounded four houses, and, after blocking all means of egress, set them on fire. All the inmates, apparently including the women and children were burnt to death. The number of victims is stated to be between 25 to 45. A peasant who remonstrated was thrown into the flames. The cause of these atrocities is tribal feuds.

## A Dangerous Medicine.

According to a statement made in a Toronto court by the public analyst, a certain patent medicine contains 33.3 per cent. proof spirit. This contribution to the problem of dear liquor came out in a prosecution against a druggist who was charged with selling liquor without a license. The act provides that any liquor containing more than two and a half per cent.



The Crown Prince of Germany Bob Sleighing.

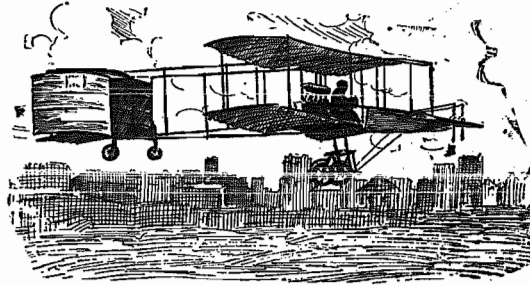
of proof spirit shall be called an intoxicating liquor. In his address to the court the counsel for the defendant contended that the act relating to proprietary medicines allowed the presence of alcohol in any quantity if the solution contained medicinal qualities, and the magistrate took this view of the case.

## Destroying Rats.

A subject which is attracting a great deal of attention at present is the extermination of rats, which are regarded as being an active means in the spread of bubonic plague.

In view of the protection of their ports the European powers have passed severe regulations to ensure the destruction of all rats in ships coming from countries suspected of plague, before the hauling of cargoes. This operation can be rapidly carried out, at small expense, by using liquefied sulphuric acid. Through using these defensive measures France was able to check the terrible scourge which threatened to extend along the coast of the Riviera, and that of Algeria, and which would have paralysed all commerce.

The task is a herculean one, though to say the least, for in parts of India rats are regarded as sacred and to kill them is considered a great crime. Another thing to be taken into account too is the fact that any profound disturbance of the "balance of power" amongst the fauna of a country is almost invariably followed by results no one has foreseen.



Man Flies at Last: The Successful Circular Flight of a Machine Heavier Than Air.

At Issy, Paris, on January 13, Mr. Henry Farman, the son of a Paris correspondent of an English newspaper, won the Deutsch-Archdeacon prize for the successful flight of an airship heavier than air, over a circular course measuring one kilometre. Mr. Farman's machine consists of a central box-kite formed of two planes. Behind this stretches a light iron frame-work, at the extremity of which is another box-kite with wings for stability. In the centre of this rear kite is the vertical rudder. The horizontal rudder is right in front, and the motor is between the two central planes. Below the framework are wheels on which the machine runs before it rises. During the successful trial, the aeroplane rose to the height of about twenty feet, and it attained a speed of thirty-one miles an hour.

## Russia and Turkey.

The relations between Russia and Turkey are entering on a menacing phase. Alarmed at the unchecked Turkish penetration of Persia and the mobilization of Armenia, the Russian Government has decided to execute a formidable military demonstration in reply on the Russo-Persian frontier, despatching there a compact expedition of sixty thousand select troops from Central Russia, with full war equipment, and it is acting with uncommon rapidity with a view to over-awing the Turks by a decisive exhibition of force.

For over thirty years the Turks have been planning to recover the territories taken from them by Russia, and recently, in the hope of breaking up the concert of the powers in reference to Turkish affairs, the Sultan has been causing disturbances at points so far apart as Persia, and the passes leading into Bulgaria. Europe is getting alarmed at the state of affairs and is preparing for a thunderbolt of war.

## Nine Explosion in Cape Breton.

A deadly explosion occurred at Port Hood, Cape Breton, on February 7th, by which ten men lost their lives. The position of the bodies when found indicated that the men did not receive a moment's warning. In the hands of some were pickaxes, augers and other working tools, held firmly in the death grasp. Of the ten men killed six were miners, natives of Port Hood town and neighbouring districts,

and four were leaders, Bulgarians, of a party of twenty who arrived there about two months ago. The dead miners were all young men, married, except one, and left widows, and in some cases infant children. The explosion did not wreck the mine very much, and, apart from the loss of life, would not be considered serious. The sad event has cast a gloom over the town, as the deceased miners were general favourites and men of good character.

## A Petition to King Edward.

A most novel situation has been created in England by a band of unemployed from Manchester. They recently marched to London, and then proceeded to Windsor for the purpose of pegging out claims in the great park of the Royal castle. Stewart Gray, the leader of the band, asserts that the solution of the unemployed problem will be found in an opportunity to work on what he calls the "King's idle land." He has addressed a petition to the King asking for the use of fifty acres of land in Windsor Park, on which he and his followers hope to show the nation that men can build their own homes, grow their own dinners, and develop as equal citizens and loving subjects of His Majesty. Gray says that if the King's answer should be unfavourable he will take up his position on a handcart, drape it in mourning, and stay there till he starves to death if need be. It seems to us that an easy solution of the problem would be to give the men a tract of land in the North West and let them colonize it.

## Portuguese Royal Funeral.

With the church bells tolling continually, the bodies of the murdered King and Crown Prince, in two golden chariots shrouded in black velvet and drawn by eight hooded horses, were escorted by a glittering funeral pageant across Lisbon to the Portuguese pantheon and laid at rest beside their ancestors of the Braganza dynasty. Not a single untoward incident marred this last act of the tragedy. The great outpouring of people along the line of the procession was noteworthy. They packed the pavements, crowded the windows, and choked the side streets. While evildoers of deep and puerile sorrow seemed to be absent, many stood with uncovered heads as the funeral cars passed, and nowhere was actual disrespect witnessed.

The Duke of Connaught represented King Edward at the funeral.

## Mr. Bryan at Montreal.

On his recent visit to Canada Mr. Bryan, the Democratic leader in the United States, spoke to vast audiences in Montreal. It is worthy of note that he chose religious subjects. In the afternoon he spoke on foreign missions and warmly defended the work saying there was need for it, not only for the good it did the heathen, but for the reflex influence on us at home. His second subject was "Christ, the Prince of Peace." Mr. Bryan stated that he did not believe in Darwin's theory of evolution; on the contrary he believed in a Designer back of the design, and a Creator back of the created. He went on to talk about the mysteries of life and said that the greatest mystery is the change of heart and ideals in a man when he turns to Christ.

Words like this from the recognized leader of a large section of the American public are inspiring. When the public men of a nation have high Christian ideals then a purer government can be looked for.

## A Dastardly Plot.

It is no enviable position to be ruler of a country nowadays. Recent rumours declared that a plot to assassinate the Czar had been hatched, but one day the Empress found a letter upon her child's bed announcing that the Emperor and the infant were in danger of death. On search being made in the Imperial Palace, seventeen bombs were discovered connected by electric wires and concealed in different parts of the building.

# PICTURES AND PARAGRAPHS

## The Prisoner's Donation.

"As a striking illustration of the saying, 'The poor help the poor,' the following incident is unique. It also serves to show that—

"Down in the human heart,  
Crushed by the Tempter,  
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore."

"As Staff-Captain Frazer was visiting some prisoners in their cells one day a man asked him if the Salvation Army was doing anything to relieve the poor in Toronto this winter. On hearing of the great distress and of the efforts that were being made to help those who were destitute the man reasoned as follows: 'Well look here, I'm all right for the winter in this place. I get good food, warm lodgings and clothes, and have nothing to worry about. Now you (addressing the Staff-Captain) have a couple of dollars which you are keeping for me till I come out. I can spare one dollar to help some poor family that's worse off than me, so you take it and do all you can with it.'"

This was a donation from an unexpected quarter and as the poor fellow insisted on sharing his little bit with other unfortunate, the Staff-Captain placed his dollar to the credit of the Poor Relief fund.

## Her Father's Business.

"A well-known Officer of high rank, speaking of her early days in The Army, said, 'When I came to my dear father at home, and told him I was fully determined to become a Salvation Army Officer, and furthermore was to leave for the Training College the next day, he said, in a choking voice, 'You don't love your old father: I know that or you would not leave me and your mother like this.' I quickly replied, 'Father, if you only knew how I feel, you would not say that. I do indeed love you, but I must be about my Heavenly Father's business first, and it is only at His call that I am now going to leave you.'"

"The next day I took my departure, and while in the Training College kept up a continual correspondence with my parents. I preached salvation in every one of my letters, and although I never received a single reply for a whole year, I one day had the joy of hearing of the conversion of both father and mother, and that, entirely through my letters. Praise God!"

## A Direct Answer to Prayer.

"For a long time no souls had knelt at the mercy seat, and the Captain was getting troubled about such a state of affairs. In the Soldier's meeting he brought the matter before his people

and suggested that every one should spend an hour with God in earnest prayer for the unsaved. Six young people, who regularly attended the meetings but had become much hardened, were to be the special objects of prayer. The Soldiers faithfully followed out their Officers' advice, and on the next Sunday night were abundantly rewarded by seeing the whole six kneel at the mercy seat.

## The Only Friends He Had.

Whilst a meeting was in progress in a West Ontario Corps, a desperate looking character entered the barracks and sat down in one of the back seats. After the meeting he approached the Captain and asked him if he could give him a night's lodging. The Captain consented to let him stay at the Quarters and on the way home the man related somewhat of his history. He had not long come out of prison, he said, and was trying to beat his way to Detroit. Suddenly a policeman came in sight and the man quickly peered his overcoat over his head.

"I got arrested in this town for carrying firearms last time I was here," he stated, "and I don't want the police to know I am about again."

The Captain began to think he was going to have a dangerous lodger that

## The New Citadel, Toronto Junction.

night, but he had no fear of any serious consequences to himself, however, so he gave the man a bed and retired also. In the morning he rose quietly and went off to kneel first without disturbing his strange guest, but he took the precaution of locking the door. On his return the man was looking out of the window with an ugly scowl on his face.

"What d'yer mean by locking the door on me like that?" he growled out, "I was tempted to take all yer money and sneak off, but I've never yet robbed a Salvation Army Officer. They're the only friends us poor fellows have got in the world."

The man quietened down after a good breakfast and went on his way, and the Captain saw him no more, but he never forgot his strange experience with him nor the final remark he made.

## Gathering the Dollars.

A well-to-do Toronto gentleman had just finished his sumptuous dinner. As he leaned back in his chair, the thought struck him, "What about some of the poor, who, at this hour would welcome with sincere gratitude, a dinner half as good as I have had." He went on in his soliloquy for a few moments and then sprang from his chair, grabbed his hat and coat, and went out on the street. As he walked along every now and then he would stop and speak to a gentleman, maybe business colleagues of his, and then pass on.

Thus it so happened that on entering the Headquarters half an hour later, the gentleman placed \$20 in the hands of one of our Officers for the Poor Relief work. "I gathered that up on my way down town," he said, and then disappeared through the door.

## Generous Bank Clerks.

"Say fellows," called a young Toronto bank clerk to some of his chums in behind the counter, "I propose we all give something towards helping the poorer class this winter, and that we hand it over to The Salvation Army to distribute. They'll know best how to use it." Some were quite agreeable to this sudden proposition, and others grumbled audibly. But, nevertheless, the plan was carried out, and in a very few minutes over \$21, donated in sums of a dollar apiece, was "dubbed up," and in another short space of time, the almoncers who were unanimously voted to be the Salvation Army, had made good use of the money in assisting the suffering poor. The young fellows of another bank took upon themselves the task of maintaining a whole family throughout the winter. Good for the Banks.

## He Likes Cry Selling.

"War Cry" booming is a work that fascinates. It has done so with the newly commissioned Publication-Sergeant, one of our Toronto Corps, and now he wears the "smile that won't come off." A Bermudian by birth, and "never a harder-working man in the interests of The Army have I seen," says the C. O. "Early and late he is selling 'Cry.' Why, I have known him to go out after four o'clock on a Saturday and sell about forty copies in an hour, and then return for more. And he is keeping it up too. He's my champion you may be sure, especially as he has recently eclipsed the Cadets."

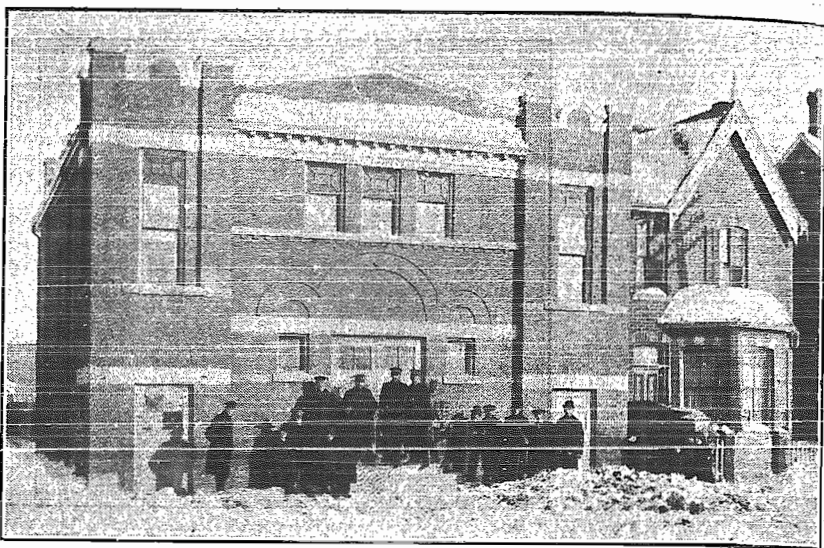
## Won by Patience.

A young Officer was once sent to carry on The Army work in an Ontario town. It was a hard place for The Army then, and every night a gang of rascals would stand on the street corner and sneer at the Salvationists. The leader of them was a young lad, and he often made it very unpleasant for the Officers. They bore it all patiently, however, and continued to pray for their persecutors. One day a message came to the Quarters that their chief tormentor had fallen very sick, and desired the Captain to go and visit him. He was in a very humbled and penitent frame of mind when the Captain arrived at his bedside, and in such a state it was not difficult to lead him to accept Christ as his Saviour. In due time he recovered of his sickness, and rose up a new man altogether. To the surprise of his old companions, instead of standing on the corner mocking The Army, he now took his place in their ranks and testified to the change God had wrought in his life. He became a faithful and devoted Soldier of the Corps, and was a great blessing to many of his old friends.

## Toronto Salvage Department.

Will Officers, Soldiers, and friends please bear in mind that the Salvage Department—101 Queen Street East, Toronto, can dispose of any quantity of waste paper of any kind. This can be easily shipped in sacks or old crates.

Kindly communicate with Lieut-Colonel Pugmire, S. A. Temple, or Brigadier Collier, 101 Queen Street East, Toronto.



The Prisoner Gave a Dollar Towards Toronto's Poor.

# Men's Social Affairs. Commissioner Coombs at Toronto Junction.

## A YEAR'S FIGURES.

By Lieut.-Colonel Pugnare.

I have just received the intelligence from Warden Kirk, who is in charge of the Penitentiary at Dorchester, that he is arranging for the Commissioner to conduct a service with the convicts there on Monday morning, the 17th instant. This is not a usual procedure, but the Warden of the various institutions recognize the good work The Army is doing with the criminal classes, and are pleased to give us every assistance.

Staff-Captain Celler, Vancouver, has just informed me that meetings are being held in the Boys' Reformatory in that city, and the good work is already in progress. This makes the third Reformatory in which meetings are held.

Dr. Gilmour, the Warden of the Central Prison, Toronto, presided at the Commissioner's meeting at Toronto Junction on Sunday last when the new Citadel was opened, and also gave a handsome donation towards the expenses. The Doctor is a warm friend of The Salvation Army and a great believer in every branch of our work.

Adjutant Bowring reports excellent times in the St. John jail. For some time he was prohibited from singing at the services, but lately permission has been obtained to have singing. The result is the services are much more appreciated and the hearts of the prisoners more easily reached.

The Minister of Justice has been pleased recently to parole a number of deserving cases on The Army's recommendation. We believe those who have been thus helped have learned a lesson, and we trust have gone out into the world again to begin life afresh, and to serve their God.

The Salvage Department in Toronto is now a full swing, but Brigadier Collier, Captain Smith and their associates have their hands full. Temporary employment has been given to a number of out of works, and a large number helped in other ways.

I expect to visit Montreal jail on my way to the East with the Commissioner, and on my return the St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary, for the purpose of conferring with the Warden, and to view a number of anticipated discharges with a view to helping them on their discharge from prison.

We have just got out figures for the work done last year, and the result is as follows:

Interviews with prisoners	23,176
Prisoners met on discharge	1,377
Discharged prisoners given employment	692
Prisoners expressing desire to live new life, asking our help	1,357
Meals given ex-prisoners	2,579
Lodgings given ex-prisoners	1,591
Clothing given ex-prisoners	1,417
Ex-prisoners assisted with fares	492
Free Labor Bureau (Toronto only), number of men given temporary and permanent employment	2,825

A large number of cases have been let off from suspended sentence from the City Police Court during the year, and the work is extending to other Courts as well.

## Successful Opening Services at Dedication of New Hall—Dr. Gilmour Presides—Ministers Eulogise Army's Work—Good Sunday Meetings.



THE Soldiers of Toronto Junction are at last re-joining in the possession of a new Citadel. From an Army standpoint, it is a beautiful for situation," for it is located on one of the main streets near the centre of the town, and thus easy of access to the crowd we most delight in. It is as handsome as one could wish for, and admirably suited to our purposes. The Commissioner, on glancing around, expressed the sentiments of all Salvation Soldiers when he said that the most valued decorations for the place would be the trophies of Divine grace, who would be won to Christ within its four walls. The new Citadel is a two-storied building, the upper part of which is occupied entirely with an auditorium capable of seating about three hundred people. The embossed metallic ceiling gives a very comfortable appearance to the hall. In the basement are the Band room, furnace room, and a Junior hall. The whole cost of the Citadel, including the site, is \$7,000.

It is worthy of remark that the brick makers of the town contributed, altogether \$7,000 bricks toward the building. The builder of this hall is Brother Walters, an immigrant who has prospered greatly in Canada, and attributes all his success to the good blessing of God. We hope to be able to give a short sketch of this comrade in our next issue.

**The Opening Services.**  
The following interesting account of the opening on Saturday night is extracted from the Toronto Evening Telegram:  
"Storm the Citadel!"  
Standing on the steps of the handsome new Citadel of the Salvation Army, South Keele Street, on Saturday night, the big air plinking the cheek of man and maid, Commissioner Coombs, facing an enthusiastic crowd of Soldiers and Army sympathizers, declared in the Divine name and those of General Booth and The Salvation Army that the building was now open. The key clicked in the lock, the frame creaked, and the door flew open. With a loud shout, the scarlet-coated soldiers rushed in the well-lighted hall, followed by the eager people.

The scene was stirring—gloriously unorthodox! The flag was borne to the front, the soldiers flooded the platform, the leaders lined up in front, and the people waited for what was to come next.  
**A Bright Scene.**  
The background of the platform was ablaze with the scarlet fire of the Territorial Star. Bands of music and the glitter of the silver instruments. Among those in the seats of honor in the foreground were: Commissioner Coombs; Dr. Gilmour, warden of the Central Prison; Rev. Dr. Hazelwood, Annette Street Methodist Church; Rev. T. Cowan, Annette Street Baptist Church; Lieut. Colonel Pugnare, Brigadier Taylor, Captain Jones, and Adjutant and Mrs. Lindstrom, Scandinavians, who are going to open up the Army's work among their fellow-countrymen in the North-West. Dr. Gilmour, who was asked to preside owing to the absence, through sickness of Mayor Baird, did so, although his duties were turned over to the Commissioner. So severe a cold had the Doctor that he only spoke six words, and those could not be heard further than the front seat.

A letter regretting his absence, but breathing sympathy, was read from Rev. Dr. Pugnare, pastor of Victoria Presbyterian Church.  
Fair-haired, blue-eyed, fair-skinned Adjutant and Mrs. Lindstrom, fresh from the far-off land of Scandinavia, then sang "Only Trust Him," in their native language, playing an accompaniment on guitar, and the Commissioner amused his audience by an attempt to interpret. The Adjutant then testified his partner contenting herself with six little words in English: "God is good, God bless you."  
"Praise God! It is the gift of tongues," declared the Commissioner.

**Methodists' Message.**  
Rev. Dr. Hazelwood, robed and smiling, was full of humor, and told two or three good stories which made everybody laugh. "I am here," said he, "because the storm broke the railroad, and I could not get to Allison. It is a joy to be here, and I congratulate The Army on the progress it has made in Toronto Junction. When I came here first your meetings were on a side street. To-day you have a Citadel on a main street. Mind you, I don't take the credit—it is a coincidence. I believe in the man who prays and in the man who pays. I bring with me greetings and sympathy from the Methodists of this town. We are bound in hand, heart to heart. Our motto is 'Fight on, fight ever!' That recalls a story. A lady once bought a number of texts at a bargain price and kept them on hand for presentation to her friends. In handing them out, however, she was not very judicious. To a newly-married couple she sent the one I have just named—'Fight on, fight ever!' (Laughter.)

**Admires the Work.**  
"I have great admiration for the work of The Army in this city. But you only see a fringe in Canada of the great work being done by The Army. You must go to old London to see the work. I remember journeying with an Army Officer through Whitechapel. Talk about being packed like sardines! The command given was, 'But your coats, boys!' It is in the midst of that packed humanity that you see the great work of The Army. Again I congratulate you, wish you well, and will give you a push." (Applause, rumbling of the big bass drum.)

**Lots of Enthusiasm.**  
Enthusiasm is the tonic which The Salvation Army always keeps on hand. The Army has caught it—the Soldiers swim in it. So when Commissioner Coombs, Commander-in-Chief of The Salvation Army in Canada, came forward the Soldiers hurraied and the drum artist whacked the drum. The Army's drummers always know when to whack the big drum. It generally happens just when you begin to get that feeling of smug contentment.  
"Biff! bang!! biff!!"  
**Comfortable Building.**  
"This is indeed a comfortable building," began the energetic Commander-in-Chief. "The temperature is just right. You know, it is of no use trying to save a man's soul if his feet are cold. His mind gets on his feet. But don't let the temperature become too comfortable. People will go to sleep. And you have not too much gratitude. We want this building decorated by changed men and women. What is the good of buildings or religious organizations if they are shorn of their strength? The General once said: 'If the Spirit leaves The Salvation Army, then burn down the buildings.' The power of real religion lies in simple petition—simple prayer."

Speaking of the grace of gratitude, the Commissioner said that it was not too plentiful in the world. He remembered that of his ten children only one returned to give thanks. "But I had an evidence of gratitude the other day," he went on, "and it was from a Canadian—not an emigrant, mind you—how they do lay it on to the emigrant! We helped the family, and the woman sent us a beautiful letter of thanks. The children had prayed—The Army had helped—God had answered their prayers."

## Every Man a Chance.

Continuing, the speaker reminded his hearers that "in this place it will be preached that God can make a bad man a good man. If he beats his wife, we'll get him to beat the drum; if he is a drunkard, we'll make him sober; if he doesn't pay his debts—and there are a lot of very respectable people who don't like that task—we'll make him glad to do so. It is a place where we give every man a chance. The Salvation Army has faith in the salubility of men and lings on to them. Our General declares that the only man there is no chance to save is the fellow that won't work."

Concluding an address full of fire and interest, the Commissioner recalled having met a stranger in a building in Manchester once, "a building so large," said he, "that it was like a field with a top on it." It was good to embrace me. As I don't like to be kissed by men—(laughter by ladies)—I drew back. In explanation, the man told he had come to the Temple in the City of Toronto sixteen years ago, ragged, bootless, hungry, and cold. "You took me in," said he: "let me wash, feed me, and gave me a warm place to sleep in. In the morning you put a breakfast in my hand. It was my chance to embrace me. I am now in business for myself and in gratitude for your help my father has recently erected a Salvation Army hall in the South of England."

"This is the place," rang out the Commissioner's words, "where every man has a chance. Whosoever will may come." (More applause, more enthusiasm—more drum.)

## The Money Sense.

By this time everybody was ready to be "touched" in a money sense. Buildings cost money and those who enjoy them are expected to pay. And when Salvation Army Officers need money from their people they ask for it. If it does not come quickly they take a trip to your pocket, via your head. Then it's got to come.

"This is one way of bringing about the Kingdom of God on earth," explained Adjutant White, the man who has to gather in the shekels. "Financing this building is a difficult job, but God is helping us and we have lots to be thankful for, and we hope to raise \$500.00 at these opening services."

Commissioner Coombs: "Would you mind if anyone offered you the whole amount?"  
"I am afraid the surprise would affect my heart," laughed the financier. "Brigadier Taylor has a number of canaries he is going to let loose. Will someone start us off with \$50 or \$100?"

"Oh, most modest man!" remarked the Commissioner. "Why don't you say \$500?"

"You see I'm Scotch and like to be cautious."

## Birds Flew Away.

And away flew the canaries all over the hall. Lead pencils were in great demand and all kinds of figures were written on the wings of the busy little birds.

"They are singing merrily," called the chancellor of the exchequer from the platform as the birds began to make the return trip. "Ex-Mayor Smith, \$100. Hurrah! Bang! bang!! from the drum."

Mr. Gilmour, \$25. Biff! bang!! biff!!

That was the start.  
And when the birds had all flown back to their starting point it was found that between \$200 and \$400 had been "picked up," \$12 of it from the band. The Commissioner said if they could get together \$1,200 of the \$1,800 necessary to make the \$5,000 he knew of a friend who would give \$100.

## A Good Combination.

When the good-natured ex-Mayor Jesse Smith, got up the man at the front whacked so hard The Telegram thought he was going to bust it. "If I had the ability of these two gentlemen," said he, "and my appearance (laughter) I could do all kinds of big things. I am glad to give my mite (!) to help on the good work of the Salvation Army. I remember a year ago being with the late Honorable St. John at one of your meetings in Kilbuck Hall. He spoke to you then, and if he were here to-day he would say to me, 'Go on, you're the right track. Talk to the Salvation Army.' I am glad the Salvation Army is in Toronto Junction. (Continued on page 15.)



# THE WAR CRY.

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## GAZETTE.

### Promotions—

Lieutenant George Rogers to be Captain.  
Lieutenant Nellie Trimm, to be Captain.  
Lieutenant Rufus Ramer, to be Captain.  
Lieutenant Herbert Lawrence, to be Captain.  
Lieutenant Joseph Gartlan, to be Captain.  
Lieutenant Clarice Griffiths to be Captain.  
Lieutenant Henry Crawford, to be Captain.  
Lieutenant Mary Wales, to be Captain.  
Lieutenant Myrtle Marshall, to be Captain.

Pro-Lieutenant Hildred Golden, to be Pro-Captain.

Cadet and Mrs. Lawrence Taylor, to be Pro-Captains at Strathroy.

Sergeant Headley Jones, to be Pro-Captain at Orangeville.

Sergeant Walter Golden, to be Pro-Captain at Dunnville.

Sergeant George Little, to be Pro-Captain at St. Mary's.

Sergeant Elizabeth Humphries, to be Pro-Captain at Brampton.

Sergeant Nellie Bonthron, to be Pro-Captain at Norwich.

Sergeant Jennie Kean, to be Pro-Captain at Glace Bay.

Cadet Lillian Mortimore, to be Pro-Captain at Chester.

Cadet Fannie Davidson, to be Pro-Captain at Swansea.

Cadet Kate Stephenson, to be Pro-Captain at Ottawa R. H.

Cadet George Roe, to be Pro-Captain at Pac. Prov.

Cadet Wm. Walling, to be Pro-Captain at T. H. Q.

Cadet James Myers, to be Pro-Captain at T. H. Q.

THOMAS B. COOMBS,  
Commissioner.

## Comments on Current Matters.

### THE COMMISSIONER.

Again our indefatigable Commissioner is on the war path, braving the discomforts of long waits, cheerless waiting rooms; the risks of trains snowed-in on snow-clad plains; of raging blizzards; of all those elemental furies which rage at winter time in these Northern latitudes; going from Corps to Corps, diffusing comfort and counsel to the brave comrades at the lonely posts, and coming as a messenger of mercy to the careless and sinful. We ask our readers to pray that God may uphold him, and endow him with every good gift needed to make his visits of mighty blessing to the communities to which he goes, and also, for God's blessing and favour upon those who accompany him. We would also ask the prayers for our Field Officers. At this trying time, they will find their always arduous toil doubly arduous during such weather as we are now experiencing, for, in addition to the difficulty of getting about, there is the extra work in succouring the poor



'We're the Army that Shall Conquer.'

The Corps which conquers, is that which marches bravely in the teeth of blizzards of all kinds of difficulties. March on, comrades all.

## MRS. BOOTH

ON

### THE DEATH OF HER FATHER

In the current "Deliverer" Mrs. Booth writes touchingly upon the recent death of her father. She says:—  
The Valley of the Shadow.

Before the close of the old year—on Saturday, December 21st—my dear father was taken to his rest. He suddenly became very much weaker, and I only arrived in time to be there, with my brother, for a few hours before he passed away, but not in time to receive any look of recognition or farewell. I felt so grateful to God that I had been able, about a fortnight previously, to spend a few days with him; and, though we neither of us anticipated that this would be our last meeting, the intercourse was very sweet and helpful to look back upon. Our dear father had, for some time past, realised that he could not long be with us. He was anxious to see my sisters once more, but this was not to be; and, indeed, at the very time of his passing away, my sister, Staff-Captain Soper, who had just returned to Hadley Wood, was again taken ill, and could not be told of our father's death until the Sunday.

### In Death They Were Not Divided.

By his own expressed wish, my father was laid beside our mother in the churchyard at Blaina. It was necessary for me to remain with my youngest sister; and my dear husband with our son Bernard, accompanied my brother Fred. Among the bearers were a number of our Salvationist comrades. The entrance to the vault, by the kindness of friends, was decorated with sprays of ivy, taken from the house which had been our home for so long. My father lived there during the forty years of his tarry in the Valleys, where he became very much loved by the people among whom he worked. As one of the Salvation comrades said, "Every man and woman in this valley knows him! I have been in

his hands many a time. Dear old Doctor!"

### The Breaking-up of Home.

Even though one may for many years have enjoyed the happiness and protection of a devoted husband, the death of a good father brings a very great loss; and when his death means—as in my case it does—the breaking up of the old home, the blank is greater still. The fact that in spite of many hindrances in the way, I had been able to keep closely linked up with him by a regular weekly correspondence, accentuates the separation. But I am most grateful that this was made the rule by my father when I first left home as a young girl for school, and that I continued the habit then formed when parental constraint no longer controlled me.

## Colonel Sowton at Orillia.

### Twelve Souls at the Mercy Seat.

(By wire.)

The first visit of Colonel Sowton to Orillia was a great success. On Saturday night a good crowd gathered to hear the Colonel's famous lecture, "Under the Colours." Mr. J. P. Secord presided. On behalf of the Division, Staff-Captain McLean welcomed the Colonel. The Sunday meetings were of an enthusiastic character, and the Colonel's addresses were listened to with rapt attention. There were twelve souls at the mercy seat.—Adj. Fred. Knight.

## MARCHED AROUND BARRACKS.

### Rejoicing Over Six Souls.

The Chatham Band was away at Drapden for the week-end, but we had some good meetings. The Sergeant-Major read the lesson on Sunday afternoon, and at night Captain Merrett spoke on the rich young ruler. We had the joy of seeing six souls kneel at the Cross; and closed about midnight by marching triumphantly around the Barracks.



## Chief Secretary's Notes

The opening meetings of the new Toronto Junction Citadel have been fully reported elsewhere, so it is sufficient to say that these meetings were in every respect a great success. A good response to the appeal for funds was given at the first meeting, toward the new building, and the crowds on Sunday, especially at night, taxed the accommodation of the Citadel to its utmost and large numbers were unable to gain admission.

Captain Harry Coombs, the youngest son of our Commissioner, who for the last three years has occupied a responsible position in our Finance Department at Headquarters, is being transferred to London, England, where he is receiving an appointment in the Financial Department at I. H. Q. Captain Coombs will be missed by his comrades and friends in Toronto, but our prayers will go with him for his future blessing and success. He will leave for the old land on March 3rd.

What an inspiring sight the Commissioning of 60 Cadets in the Temple last Monday night was. The building was packed and the meeting led by the Commissioner's skilful hand was full of variety and interest, and God's Spirit spoke very powerfully to those who were present, especially when thirty or more from the congregation stood up to offer themselves for the work, and afterwards took their places on the platform.

Brigadier Hargrave was present at the Commissioning meeting in the Temple and took part in the meeting. His reports victory in the Quebec and Eastern Ontario Provinces and is full of expectation regarding the Commissioner's approaching visit to his command.

The relief work in Toronto undertaken by The Salvation Army for the city continues to claim much of our time and attention. Up to the present some 600 families have been relieved after their needs have been investigated by our Officers, and over \$2,000 expended to date for this purpose.

We have had a visit within the last few days from some of our comrades from the United States, one of them being our old friend Brigadier Stanton, who is so well known in this country from the time he and Mrs. Stanton had charge of the Training College here. Major and Mrs. Cassler, the Divisional Officers from Buffalo, have also visited the city and were at the Commissioning meeting at the Temple on Monday evening, as well as at the wedding of Captain Weir and Lieut. Mathieson on Tuesday. Lieut. Mathieson, by the way, is an Officer from the Major's Division, having been stationed for some time previous to her marriage at Jamestown, N.Y.

I very much enjoyed my week-end visit to Orillia where, in spite of the intense cold, we had some very good meetings and some ten souls for Salvation.

Among the many changes that have taken place within the past few days, is one I would like to mention, which especially affects the Training College, namely, that Captain Weir, who has faithfully assisted Brigadier Taylor for some time past, has left the College to take charge of a Corps, and his place is being taken by Ensign Bristow, who has assisted at Headquarters for some time past.

## Commissioning of Cadets BY THE COMMISSIONER.

Sixty New Officers to Take the Field—Impressive Charge by Training Home Officers and the Commissioner—Thirty-Six Candidates Come Forward

**A** LARGE crowd assembled in the Temple to witness another commissioning of Cadets. The atmosphere seemed charged with the spirit of enthusiasm, so noticeable at all large Army gatherings, and under such circumstances, it was no wonder that the different speakers caught the inspiration of the moment. The Temple Band was in full force, and as the strains of the opening song crashed out, the people caught up the refrain until the place rang with music and song.

"Send Us Where We Ought To Go," came from over fifteen hundred throats, and none sang it more heartily than the two lads who had volunteered to live amongst the Indians of Alaska, and teach them the way of life.

Mrs. Adjutant Lundstrom then prayed in Swedish, and Colonel Sowton interpreted. It was a simple and fervent petition to the Throne of Grace for the blessing of God to rest upon all present. Brigadier Hargrave then voiced the aspirations and desires of the multitude, and prayed that the Spirit of God should fully possess His people, and that they would be willing to follow His revealed will.

A Bible Reading from the General Secretary, appropriate to the occasion then followed, after which our Swedish comrades sang a duet.

Colonel Sowton interprets.

Colonel Sowton again interpreted the words, and the Commissioner took a lesson in Swedish, evidently getting on very well with such a difficult language.

"Everyone stand, while Mrs. Colonel Sowton prays for our dear comrades," said the Commissioner, and, with bowed heads, the congregation reverently stood while the prayer ascended to God.

A song from the Cadets was the next interesting item, and as the refrain arose, "I'll stand for Christ alone," one could not help but reflect how soon those ardent young beginners would be put to a severe testing. This was evidently the thought running through the Commissioner's mind, for he next delivered a little discourse on what standing alone sometimes meant, "but God will make you equal to everything that is before you," were his final words of encouragement.

Major Cameron, the assistant of the Training Home Principal, then gave a most stirring message to the Cadets to "act like heroes." All the hosts of heaven were looking down upon them that night, and would certainly bid them act heroically.

The Principal Says Things.

Brigadier Taylor, the Principal of the Training Home, next addressed the meeting. "Starting young people on their life-work, was a very important and serious business," he remarked, and then he went on to speak of the importance of such services as the present one from three standpoints. In the first place, it called attention to the great training work of

The Army throughout the world. Secondly, it was important to the people to whom the Cadets would go, some of whom perhaps would never be reached by any other organization. Lastly, it was of great importance to the Cadets themselves. Their success would depend upon their own personal character, and the way in which they took hold of their opportunities. Some idea of what they had done whilst in Training, was then given, and the following statistics were read: Hours spent in visitation, 944; Houses entered, 5,405; Houses prayed in, 2,000; War Cris sold, 32,618; Visits to saloons, 1,915. "If you think it is easy to do that," said the Brigadier, "just you go and try it," then turning to the Commissioner, he handed the Cadets over to him, saying, "I believe they are what they say they are, and I believe they intend to do all they can for the salvation of Canada."

The Commissioner's Charge.

After a solo by Lieut. Colonel Pugmire, the Commissioner delivered his solemn charge to the Cadets. Taking the word "Study," as his text, he urged them to give themselves to studying The Salvation Army. "The more I look at it, the more wonderful it becomes," he said. "Look at it from the standpoint of its leaders. Try to understand something of the spirit which started it, and get in your own heart that burning love which made our dear General forget everything else but the saving of the lost. The secret of the success of The Army lies in its intense spirit of devotion, in its spirit of 'Never mind me.'" The Commissioner went on in fervent language to impress upon all the importance of studying their opportunities, and above all, of studying God—in Nature, and in the dispensations of His Providence.

Receiving Their Appointments.

All the Cadets now stood, and by raised hands, signified their determination to accept their commission and go where they were sent.

The reading of the list of promotions and appointments was interrupted again and again by loud cheering and hand-clapping, and every now and then the Commissioner would put in a few remarks that made the people smile on loud.

It was noticeable that several Officers' children were following in the steps of their parents, and the Commissioner could not but express his pleasure at seeing the daughter of Happy Bill Cooper, the son of Major Myers, and the son of Staff-Captain Tuttle on the platform that night. Calling Ensign Bristow on the platform, the Commissioner then appointed him to be Assistant in the Men's Wing of the Training College, which evoked much hearty applause. The call for Candidates was then given, and young people stood up all over the building to offer themselves for the Work if God should open the way. Lining them all upon the platform, the Commissioner dedicated these willing Candidates to God. There were thirty-six of them—a splendid sight, living sacrifices on the altar of service, and many more are wanted.

## For Bandmen and Songsters.

Annual Council and Musical Festival at Clapton.

The Chief of the Staff recently met four hundred and fifty Bandmasters and Songster Leaders in Council at Clapton, and gave them some inspiring talks on their privileges and responsibilities. Speaking of the growth in ability of both Songsters and Bandmen, he attributed this progress, in part, to the addition to the musical literature during the year of "The Bandman and Songster." A hint was thrown out that one day a Standard Band for all to copy would be set up.

For several hours the Chief enlarged upon the object he had in view, which was to put greater responsibility upon the Bandmasters and Songster Leaders, in order that those under them might in all respects—not merely musically—become good, pure, whole-hearted servants of God.

The following stimulating and impressive message from The General was read during the Council:—

Bandmasters!—

The music that greets you in Heaven will depend very much on the music you make for God and Souls on earth.

So bring your hearts and instruments to the faithful discharge of your duty, in harmony with the all-round interests of The Army, and together let us march to the conquest of the world for Jesus.

From Old Ireland I send you my blessing.

Your General for ever,

William Booth.

A musical festival on a large scale was held in the Congress Hall in connection with the Council, and 3,500 Salvation musicians packed the place. For two and a half hours, by far the finest musical programme we have yet produced in The Army was gone through. Amid many shouts, the names of the winners of the Selection Awards were read out by Commissioner Carleton. They were as follows:—

Band-Inspector Hill, First Prize, £4 4s. and Certificate, for a Selection entitled "Echoes from Calvary."

Deputy-Bandmaster H. W. Twitchin, Regent Hall, Second Prize £2 2s. and Certificate, for a Selection entitled "The Love of God."

Captain A. M. Astbury, Staff Band, Certificate of Merit, for a Selection entitled "Consecration."

The awards for the best march went as follows:—

Bandmaster W. J. Hurley, Tredegar, First Prize £3 3s. and Certificate, for a March entitled, "The Candidate."

Captain H. Giffin, Harpurhey (Manchester VIII.) Second Prize £1 11s. 6d. and Certificate, for a March entitled "Plymouth."

Bandman B. Coles, Chalk Farm, Certificate of Merit, for a March unnamed, but which, at the request of his Bandmen-comrades, was christened on the spot, "Chalk Farm."

Brigadier Turner writes that he had a stormy passage home from Bermuda, but very much enjoyed his stay in the Islands and had some very blessed meetings, with a number of souls at the Cross; also that our work, in spite of the prevailing depression there, is doing well.

# The Week-End's Despatches.

## In Spite of Blizzards and Snow-Drifts, The Army Marches Forward.

### READ THESE REPORTS AND PRAISE GOD.

#### BIG TIME AT DRESDEN.

Lieut.-Colonel Sharp and Chatham Band, Visit the Town.

(By wire.)

We are having wonderful times at Dresden. The week-end meetings caused a great wave of interest to sweep through the town. Colonel Sharp, Staff-Captain Crichton and the Chatham Band drew hundreds of people to the Town Hall, where the meetings were held. The selections and songs by the Band were much appreciated by a large and attentive audience that assembled from Saturday night till Sunday night, when the Colonel's heart-searching address was the means of bringing seven souls to the mercy seat, making seventeen for the week-end. God bless the Colonel, God bless the Staff-Captain, God bless the Band. May they all come again.—Hildred Golden.

The recent visit of Colonel and Mrs. Sowton and Staff-Captain Hay to Owen Sound proved beneficial, both to the Corps and people at large. In spite of the stormy weather, large congregations greeted the Colonel and his wife on their first visit to this city.

On Saturday night, the Colonel gave his lecture, "Under the Colours in Four Different Lands." This was very interesting, and well received by the audience. Sunday's meetings showed that the old-time fire has not yet gone out, for it seemed as if the Holy Spirit had filled every Soldier. God's messages were sent forth with energy and zeal by the Colonel and his assistants, and at the close of the day, five souls knelt at the Cross, whilst many a sinner was almost persuaded.—1st. Trombone.

Major Morison visited us at Summerside on January 20th. On the 25th we had a pound meeting, and many gave something towards it. Brother Frizel, from Bedoué, paid us a visit last Sunday. Many of our Soldiers are confined to their homes with influenza, but we hope to see them at their posts again.—Ava Wilson, Drummer.

Since the revival life started at Truro, N. S., twenty souls have sought salvation. In our Barracks, Captain Beechroft is now in charge, and on Sunday, January 26th we marched out thirteen strong. Six souls knelt at the Cross at night.—Sister J. Powers.

Captain Tuck and Lieutenant Whitten have farewelled from Berlin. Their farewell meeting was the means of one soul finding salvation. The Hall was packed to the doors. Sister Shove sang, "God be with you till we meet again," and we had a Hallelujah whizz-up. Jessie Inkpen.

A very interesting meeting was held at the Chinese Mission recently. We have had two souls this week. Our converts are doing well. (Name of Corps not given).

#### TRAVELS IN LABRADOR.

Preacher Lectures in Remote Village.

We are still at our post at Farmer's Arm, and although our little village is very remote compared with others on the island, souls have been saved.

On New Year's night we had a banquet and Christmas Tree heavily laden with useful articles for both young and old. The Rev. Mr. Boone was present; his lecture on "Travels on the Labrador Coast as a Lay Preacher," was very interesting. Sergeant J. Jenkins sang a solo very effectively.

On Friday night, three came forward for sanctification, and one for Salvation on Sunday.—Lieut. W.

Sunday was a special day at St. John's I., Nfld. We had with us Adjutant and Mrs. Barr, assisted by Captain McGrath. At the holiness meeting the Captain read, and his talk was of deep interest. The afternoon meeting was well enjoyed, and the Captain's cornet playing was heard with great attention. At the night's meeting the Spirit of God was poured out upon us, and we had the joy of seeing six souls claim pardon.—Corps Correspondent.

Sunday was a day of victory at St. John's I. In the afternoon meeting Lieutenant Boone, who has been home on furlough for quite a while, farewelled from us to take up her appointment at Chicago.

At night the Spirit moved upon the hearts of the people, and the power of God was made manifest, resulting in the salvation of eight souls.

On Monday night, six more came forward for salvation.—Cadet A. Harbin.

Chance Cove Is an Outpost from Arnold's Cove, and very often the Officers there come over to hold meetings with us. Lieutenant Stickland has worked hard amongst us, and several souls have been saved.

On January 27th, we held a Social to raise money for our drum, which the Lieutenant brought with him last week.—Mrs. Albert Brace.

Last Sunday while the Tilt Cove Gospel Ship was being steered through the breakers, a squall struck us, and two precious souls were the slain of the Lord. We have great faith for many more, and very soon hope to have cause to dance for joy, as we did last week.—G. Thomas.

We are thankful to God for the rich blessings He is giving us at Huntsville. On Thursday three souls came to the mercy seat. On Sunday two came forward in the holiness meeting, one in the afternoon, and three more at night.—Brother Pells.

We had Ensign Bristow with us at Berlin for the week-end, and God made him a mighty blessing to us. The attendance at the meetings was good.

On Sunday night his subject was, "The Last Speaker."—Nellie P.

#### FAITHFUL FIGHTERS.

Stuck to it When it Was Hard.

After a stay of six months at Somerset, Ber., we have farewelled. During our stay the fighting was very hard, but by the grace of God we believe the victory was won, and five Soldiers were enrolled. During our last week we had Brigadier Turner and Captain W. White with us for a meeting at Ireland's Island, and also for a lantern service in our own Hall. The comrades and friends enjoyed both the meetings, and they were a real success. Some said the lantern service was worth twice the admission fee.

The comrades stood by us when the fight was hardest, and on the night of our final farewell, they arranged for a Soldier's Tea. We appreciate their kindness, and trust that God may make their new Officers, Captain and Mrs. Galway, a blessing in their midst.—Captain E. Jaynes and Lieutenant Day.

#### TICKET CONTEST WINNERS.

Good Collection Taken Up For Poor.

We had a special service at Winnipeg I., lately, when the Local Officers were commissioned. Major and Mrs. Taylor conducted the meeting, assisted by the Portage la Prairie and Nena Street Officers, and Captains Oake and Plester. The prize winners for the ticket contest were announced during the evening. They were as follows: First, Candidate Field; Second, Katie Taylor; Third, Captain Plester. We then listened attentively to the Major's account of the Poor Relief Work done recently by The Army in this city. A splendid collection was taken up.—S. R. Snyder.

We had stirring times at Parrsboro recently, when Lieutenant Liddle was welcomed to the Corps. Our musical meeting went off in fine style. The Ensign and Lieutenant and our worthy drummer made a fine trio. One soul sought salvation. Our POUND meeting exceeded our expectations.—Sunshine.

On New Year's Eve, three souls resolved to welcome a New Year by accepting salvation, and at the public meeting they came to the mercy seat, and claimed pardon. Two of them were backsliders. They returned to the Watchnight service to give God the glory.

The Watchnight service was a meeting long to be remembered. The Hall was comfortably filled, and a spirit of solemnity seemed to settle down on the people.

On New Year's Night, another Jubilee was held, with change of programme. We are praying that the Revival Spirit which pervades many Corps shall roll on until it reaches Newcastle.—Corps Correspondent.

Captain and Mrs. Weir are having good times at Oshawa. They possess lots of go, our correspondent writes, and consequently, everyone is being stirred up. Souls are also being saved every week.—One of 'em.

One backslider returned to God at Seal Cove in the Sunday afternoon meeting, and at night a dear sister came to Jesus. We wound up with a Hallelujah dance.—T. Loveless.

#### BRENGLE SCOTT McRAE.

Dedicated By Brigadier Burditt.

What was a unique ceremony for Regina Corps, was witnessed on Tuesday, the 4th February, when the infant son (Brenge Scott) of Adjutant and Mrs. McRae, who have been stationed at the Tisdale Colony for some time, was dedicated to God and The Army, by Brigadier Burditt. The meeting was memorable in more ways than one, in addition to the dedication, as it was one of the most rousing we have had for some time, and also productive of good results. Three sought pardon at the penitent form.

In addition to Adjutant and Mrs. McRae, we had with us our former C. O., Ensign Pearce, who was accorded a right royal welcome. The address of the Brigadier was most effective, and one of the penitents was so much under conviction, that while, during the meeting he would not surrender, at the close, and when everyone was going home, he came out at the solicitations of the sister who was talking to him, and we started another prayer meeting, with the result that our brother got the victory.—E. B.

#### THE LIEUTENANT'S GOOD ADVICE.

Parliament Street. — Through the persistent efforts of our Officers, a nice little Hall has been secured, to the great delight and pleasure of every comrade and friend. The opening services were conducted by our much loved C. O., Captain Brackett and Lieutenant Glover. The Hall was packed at almost every meeting.

On Saturday night two souls surrendered. Four more came on Sunday morning, and one at night.

The Cadets farewelled at night. Each Cadet will be missed from our Corps, as God has used them in much blessing. The Lieutenant's advice to each was to "Never take a step backward, but go on." Captain Brackett exhorted each to be faithful and true to God, and our dear Army.

#### A HAPPY LOT OF PEOPLE.

Sarnia's Soldiers have earned the name of a "Happy Lot of People," and if you could look in at our Hall some Sunday you would say so too. Captain Matier recently visited us and gave a beautiful lantern service. Envoy Hollingshead has also spent a short time with us. Captain Ross and Lieutenant Pearson are leaving us on, and the work is truly progressing. A number of recent converts have been made into Blood and Fire Soldiers.—Pat and Mike.

Petrolia was again favoured by a visit from Captain Matier on Wednesday and Thursday last. Four came forward for salvation and consecration. The time-light service was much enjoyed by all. The meetings all day Sunday were splendid.—Kerr.

The week-end meetings at Guelph Bay were very interesting. After a glorious Sunday we finished up with seven souls at the mercy seat. The Corps is in a rising condition, and with Ensign Redmond at the head, we are going in for victory.

MUSICAL ASSISTANTS.

Local Musicians Take Part in Meeting.

On Sunday evening, the Prince Albert Symphony Orchestra, led by Mr. E. W. Wallace, Publicity Commissioner, and Secretary of the Board of Trade, including the following players, Mrs. Wallace, Violin; Miss Le Pevre, Viola; Mr. Anderson, Cornet; and Mr. Mollard, Piano, assisted in the meeting. The Hall was sadly overcrowded, many standing at the back, in the aisle, and lobby, and even at the doors.

Adjutant and Mrs. McRae, of the Army Farm Colony at Tisdale, who are on their way to England, took part in the meeting. The latter spoke on "Necromancy," and emphasised his points by several forcible illustrations from his own experience during his twenty-one years' service as an Army Officer. Three souls came to Christ at the end of the meeting.—John Wilson.

HE CAN BREAK EVERY FETTER.

The work of God is progressing in Liverpool, and Soldiers and Officers are united in their efforts for the salvation of souls. God's presence was greatly felt in our Soldier's meeting on Wednesday night. Every comrade re-consecrated themselves to God. On Thursday night, while singing, "He can break every fetter," three previous converts, father and son, and a young girl, came forward and plunged beneath the "Cleansing Wave."

Christmas War Crys took well; sold out our order, and had to send for more. We have also increased the regular War Cry twenty copies per week. Crowds are good, and interest runs high. "Praise God!—One interested."

OVERFLOWING MEETINGS.

Things are on the move here in overflowing every night. There is Shelburne, our Hall being filled to also a good attendance at the open-air meetings.

Our Officers have lately organised the "Band of Love," which is proving a great blessing to the Juniors.

During all the meetings of this week, as Christ has been held up to the people, God's Spirit has been doing His work in the hearts of the unsaved, and on Thursday night, as soon as the invitation went forth, one young man came forward seeking and finding the Saviour. At the meeting on Sunday morning two Soldiers came to the Mercy Seat for the blessing of sanctification.—"Pleasant."

SUCCESSFUL SALE.

We have been preparing for a Sale at Scilly Cove for some months past, and Design Blackmore and Lieutenant Howe, with the Sisters of the Corps, have been very busy. On the evening day, a good crowd came, and the money came rolling in. We cleared over seventy dollars.—Corps Correspondent.

HELPING YOUNG SOLDIERS.

During the past few weeks twenty souls have come to God at Paris. Our Soldiers' meetings are well attended. Two sought to walk closer with God last Tuesday. Our Friday night meetings are being conducted by two different Soldiers each week. They prove very interesting, and are of much help to the younger Soldiers.—M. W.

IN MEMORY OF THE DEPARTED.

Touching Service at Toronto Junction.

In connection with the very sudden promotion to Glory of the Brothers Peilart, a memorial service was conducted at Toronto (K. Junction), on Sunday evening, February 2nd, by Major Simco, Assistant Editor, assisted by Captain Church, of the Editorial Staff, and Captain Jones, of the Corps Officer. Several of the Soldiers were called on to speak, and they all bore testimony to the influence for good that both lads had exerted. Many touching stories of their devotion to God and The Army were related, which could not fail to stir God's people to greater zeal than ever. The Major spoke from the last chapter of Revelation, and strove to give the sorrowing people a bright glimpse of the better land beyond the grave, where all who love Christ shall be reunited forever. Two sinners came to the mercy seat during the prayer meeting.

AN ABRUPT CONCLUSION.

The revival at Charlottetown still continues. We have fine marches, full platform, hearty interest, and results every week. Our harvest last Sabbath was twelve. Locals have earnestly faced their duties after recent commissioning. Major Morehen gave us the second chapter of his interesting life story on Tuesday evening, having to conclude abruptly in order to catch his train, and saying his good-bye as he ran down the aisle. He promises a midnight session next time, if necessary, and we'll all be there.—H.

Captain Strothard and Lieutenant Sexton are still holding the fort at Sussex, N. E., and are doing good work. Sergeant-Major Creighton and Treasurer Friars are at present on the sick list. We have recently welcomed to our Corps, Brother Briggs, from the Old Country. Sister Mrs. O'dell, who has been spending some time in Boston, has returned home.

On Sunday night the Captain delivered a very powerful sermon, entitled, "Who Cares?" while Sister Stella O'dell soloed very sweetly, "God is Now Willing, Are You?" The meeting was one of blessing, and God came wonderfully near, although no one yielded.—Secretary E. M. Doyle.

We are glad to report another week of victory at Medicine Hat. On Sunday night three precious souls sought the Saviour. The Revival Tide is increasing, men and women are trembling under the power of God. Soldiers and converts are working unitedly.—Rover.

Brigadier Durill was at Saskatoon last week-end. Several souls asked for prayer during the meetings, and two surrendered. A Pie Social was held last week in aid of our "Baby Band." We're going ahead.—A. Airl.

We had a visit from Sergeant-Major Moore, of Bay Roberts, on a recent Sunday at Clark's Beach. His talking and singing were much enjoyed, and we closed the day rejoicing over five souls. During the week, four more came.—Captain Woolfrey.

God is blessing the Work greatly at Cranbrook, and six souls have lately been saved.—W. Tims.

A ROUGH EXPERIENCE.

Fifty Miles in Blizzard.

Captain Rutherford and Lieutenant Herrington have farewelled from Faversham. Owing to the storms, the farewell meeting was the first one held here for some time. For the last five days we have been out of entirely from the outside world. Whilst out visiting this week, the Officers covered over fifty miles each and the Lieutenant had the misfortune to get his ears and face badly frozen in a blizzard. In spite of all these difficulties, all the Crys were sold.

The Captain goes to Hespeler, while the Lieutenant goes to work amongst the Indians of British Columbia. The farewell meetings were well attended, and our prayers follow our Officers.—H. R.

ITEMS FROM NEW GLASGOW.

Three unsaved persons were brought to knee-drill by a comrade, and two of them got saved before the day closed.

Twenty-two people came to knee-drill in a blinding snow-storm.

Fifteen souls have been saved since last report.

Two of the latest moves are an Adult Bible Class and a Timbrel Band of twelve members.

Some people got alarmed and ran out of the meeting on Sunday night, when some of the penitents received the power in an extraordinary manner.

A MIGHTY SINGER.

Sixty Songs Right Off.

Adjutant and Mrs. Habkirk visited Strathroy, for the week-end, taking their little boy, "Sunny Jim" with them. On Saturday night the Adjutant sang sixty songs, and choruses without stopping. Mrs. Habkirk gave a lecture on Sunday afternoon on Salvation warfare in Scotland and North-West Canada. A splendid address on "Redeeming the Time" was given by the Adjutant at night. Crowds and finances were good.—Captain W. Beattie.

NEW NEWFOUNDLAND BARRACKS.

On Sunday, January 19th, Adjutant Hiscock was with us at Heart's Delight, in connection with the opening of our new Barracks. Everyone enjoyed the Adjutant's splendid addresses, and at night one soul found salvation. A short time ago we had an enrollment, when two brothers took their stand for Christ under the Blood and Fire Flag.—Lieutenant Peach.

COURAGEOUS PEOPLE WANTED.

The little son of Brother and Sister Erickson was dedicated to God and The Army at Calgary on Sunday. Staff-Captain Coombs performed the ceremony, and at the close of the meeting a dear sister came out and gave herself to Jesus for service.

Lieutenant Hutchinson spoke at night on "Esther's Courage," and urged the people to have the courage of their convictions. Four young men came to God. Three others came during the week.—May Jackson.

Brigadier Potter spent Sunday, February 9th, at Lisgar Street, and had a very enjoyable time. In the afternoon he dedicated the baby of J. S. M. Beynn to God and The Army, and at night four souls came to God.

A GOOD MOVE.

The Sinners Got Woke Up.

We had a glorious Sunday at Winnipeg 1. Good crowds attended the meetings; a splendid spirit prevailed, and some bright and cheerful testimonies were given. Adjutant Byers conducted the night meeting, and spoke on the "Gift of Tongues." His address was clear and forcible, and the people listened with great interest. One soul knelt at the mercy seat.

On Thursday we had a scenic service in six parts. Captain Williams assisted at this, and the people asked to have it repeated. Six sought salvation, and finances were good.

The following Sunday we had a hard fight in the prayer meeting, but Captain Williams and some Soldiers went down to the back of the Hall, and started to pray for the unsaved. This move resulted in thirteen going forward to the mercy seat.—S. W. P.

A CONVERTED INFIDEL.

Speaks of Twenty Years in God's Service.

Halifax is still on the march toward victory. Our new Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Orchard, are well liked, and have proved a blessing and inspiration to all.

Our knee-drills, which are led turn about by both Soldiers and recruits, are times of blessing, and are well attended, one morning there being an attendance of thirty-one. In spite of the cold, stormy weather, our converts turn out well, and our marches and open-air are times of blessing.

A short while ago, Brother Smyth, the converted infidel, gave his experience, and told how God had saved and kept him for the past twenty years, and to-day, he, with his family, are still proving that God's ways are best.—Salvation Biddy.

At our holiness meeting at Moose Jaw, seven knelt, at the Saviour's feet, and went away rejoicing in pardon.—F. J. G.

Exiles in Siberia.

A letter to the Times from one who signs himself "An Escaped Exile," throws a lurid light on the conditions under which the unhappy people live who have incurred the suspicions of the Russian Government, and in consequence have been banished to Siberia. After mentioning the terrible hardships endured by the exiles on their long journey, the writer goes on to describe the state of things at the colony, and says:—

"Bereft of hope, with little food and less clothing in the bitter, bitter cold, what does life hold for them? They are separated from the railway by 1,700 miles of forest. It takes six weeks for them to receive a letter. They are hemmed round by an almost impassable barrier of densely wooded mountains. They are condemned to an eight months' winter of an Arctic severity, and doomed to dwell amid natural surroundings of the utmost desolation.

"These conditions combine to render existence almost insupportable. Added to all this is the utter hopelessness of ever bettering their lot by means of labour. Little wonder that many are reduced to a state of desperation bordering on frenzy. In this mood they make frantic efforts to escape, fleeing into the trackless tundra, there to die in the wilderness, or worse still, sink to a mode of existence that bears but scant resemblance to anything human."

# The Hardest Job in London. Promoted to Glory.

## TRIALS OF A MOTOR-BUS DRIVER.

**I**F there is one man in the great city of London in whose mind the much-vaunted phrase "the strenuous life" rankles with mocking irony, it is the motor-bus man. Not only is he the hardest-worked man in London, but his daily duty is so over-crowded with exacting conditions that in the few hours he is free from his fetters he can contemplatively derive some form of recreation in envying the lot of the galley slave. To the casual observer he is something of a steady-going mechanic—an impression set up by his greasy and begrimed condition—who takes rather a serious interest in what ought to be an exhilarating form of employment. What a travesty of the facts! Examine the matter a little more closely; note the unbecoming palor of his face compared with other men following outdoor occupations; mark the strange, stony glare in his eyes, and you will find the outward and visible evidences of the physical and mental torment which his work brings in its wake.

### Aspirants for the job.

It is the opinion of an eminent medical man, who has long been engaged in studying the hardships which the motor-bus man has to endure, that unless the nerve-racking tension is materially relieved, there is likely to be a serious case of sudden mental aberration among the drivers. An insight into the conditions under which the drivers perform their allotted task justifies this picture. For the most part the men are recruited from the ranks of horse-omnibus drivers, and consequently they are well versed in the art of negotiating London's crowded thoroughfares. The thinning of the horse-bus service has driven the more ambitious of the men to aspire to the control of the motor-bus. To suit the exigencies of the company, the driver has to familiarize himself with half a dozen different types of engine, and when finally he is licensed to drive he is plunged into a thralldom from which it is well nigh impossible to escape.

### What is Expected of Them.

In the first place, he is called upon, to work from seventy to eighty hours each week, and from the instant he comes on duty until his day is done he is not allowed a single minute for meals. For this sort of service he is rewarded with the munificent sum of ten dollars a week, but many deductions are made from this pittance, such as sick club contributions and the accident fund.

If the driver meets with a mishap on a journey, he is permitted to pay one-third of the damage up to fifty dollars. These are a few of the incidental worries which crowd in upon the man who is expected safely to thread his way through the most difficult street traffic in the world. There are other disturbing influences at work, however.

### A Nerve Racking Employment.

The most important, perhaps, is the complete absence of confidence in the mechanism of the motor. He knows that for the most part the men who overhaul the machinery are promoted horse-bus men and small boys, who, however willing they may be, are very ignorant of mechanics. The ever present dread of an accident therefore is a strain that is well nigh unbearable at times. The ear-splitting rattle of engine and the creaking of the vehicle is swayed by the roar of the general traffic; the intense vibration plays havoc with the nerves, while necessity for incessant watchfulness makes the eyes tingle with pain. Even if the brain reel, there must, however, be no relaxing of exertion, for the most trifling error of judgment—formed in the twinkling of an eye—will lead to serious consequences.

### Between Two Fires.

What taxes his resources most is the fact that if there is any dodging to

do he is called upon to do it. The pedestrian—who will take risks in darting across the streets, the adventurous cyclist who insists on attempting an almost impossible squeeze through; all have to be taken into account at every step of the journey. If the driver does not take risks, there is a fall in the day's takings, and the guard has to suffer. If he does take risks, he gets short shrift from the police, many of whom have come to regard motor-bus men as an instinctive foe. Try as they will, the best drivers find it nearly impossible to avoid being fined less than once or twice a year, and it is often a case of go to gaol or get deeper into debt.

### The only Alternative.

Under such circumstances it is little wonder that many have elected to forfeit their licences and turn to street hawking rather than endure the tor-



The Motor-Bus Driver.

turing anguish of motor-bus driving.

The long hours, the improper and inadequate meals, the constant dread of the police, the pace at which they are pushed by their employers, the ever present horror of something going wrong, the constant alertness of mind, eye and hand, combined with the unrelieved somberness of the future all conspire to wreck the men physically and mentally and make their job the hardest one in London.

### Plague on Gold Coast.

An outbreak of bubonic plague, confined to natives, has occurred at Accra, on the Gold Coast of West Africa. The total number of deaths up to the middle of January was reported as fifteen. In order to get into closer touch with the natives, the government has authorized the temporary employment of Papafio, a retired medical officer, Bruce, a native practitioner, and Fisch, a German doctor. There are now six doctors available at Accra. Large numbers of dead rats have been observed lying about, which have probably spread the plague.

### BROTHER W. FOWLER, OF HAM-ILTON III.

The Angel of death has visited our Corps, and taken from our midst, Bro. Walter Fowler, who died in the City Hospital, on January, 8th.

We gave our comrade an Army funeral on Sunday afternoon. The service at the house was very impressive. The remains were accompanied to the graveside by the Band and Soldiers.

In the evening, a memorial service was conducted by Ensign Meeks.

Great sympathy is felt for our Sister, Mrs. Fowler, and her family of seven small children.

### MRS. J. ABBOT, OF DOTTING COVE.

The Death Angel has again visited Doting Cove, and taken Mrs. Jabez Abbot from our midst. Although not an enrolled Soldier, she was a Salvationist, and always attended the meetings. Her last testimony in public, two weeks before she passed away, was very earnest.

We shall not miss her from the Bar-

Overton, came to Exploits as stranger, but had not been here long before everyone had learned to love them. He had a smile and a kind word for everyone, and all, from the children to the aged people, were sorry to hear of his death. His kind-hearted little boy, Robert, when heard his father was dead, said, "What are the people of the Harbour, going to do now." Dear little boy, his first thoughts were for others. Mrs. Overton has the sympathy of everyone in Exploits. God bless the bereaved is our prayer.

### Sister Mrs. Traxler, of Sarnia.

The Hand of Death has been laid on Sister Mrs. Traxler, of Sarnia, and to-day she is with the ransomed around the throne. Our dear comrade was converted about 8 years ago, and was a Soldier of Cincinnati, Ohio, Corps for two years. She died a victim in the Blood of Christ on January 28th. The memorial service was held last Sunday; several comrades testified of our departed Sister's life on this side of the line, and a quartette sang, "Thy Will be Done." An interest in your prayers on behalf of the bereaved husband is all we ask.

### Brother Archibald Milley, of Exploits.

Death has once again visited Exploits and Brother Archibald Milley, convert of a few months' standing, has gone to Heaven. He fought bravely as a Soldier in this Corps, as far as his strength would allow, but the dread disease consumption took hold of his system and hurried him on to his grave. His death-bed was a peaceful one, and he whispered, "I am waiting for the coming of the Master." We gave him an Army funeral, at which a large number of people were present. The memorial service was conducted by Adjutant Brace, and many hearts were deeply moved. One backslider returned to God. May God bless and comfort the bereaved ones.

### Sister Cutler of Dovercourt.

Death has once again visited our ranks and taken from us Sister Mrs. Cutler, wife of Bandman Cutler. Memorial services were held on Sunday by Adjutant Mercer, assisted by Adjutant and Mrs. Thompson. God came very near at night. Adjutant Thompson preached from the verse, "Let me die the death of the Righteous," and spoke of the consistent life of our Comrade. Tears were seen on many faces. One of the first to make their way to the mercy-seat was the brother of the departed one, and before the close we rejoiced to see 10 souls at the Cross.—Corps Correspondent.

### Sister Jennie Little, of Victoria, B.C.

On Tuesday, January 7, our dear Comrade, Jennie Little, aged 22, was called away from Victoria, B.C., to the Realm Above. Throughout a painful illness of many months, she always wore a happy expression on her face, and was the means of much blessing to those who visited her. Some really had to restrain her from singing during her illness. Her last words were, "If I die to-night, I shall go to heaven."

We buried her with Salvation Army honours on Friday, January 10. Capt. Richards conducted the funeral service, the Rev. Mr. Carson and Capt. and Mrs. Travis assisting. The memorial service on Sunday was very impressive, and one soul asked for prayer. We are believing for good results even from this sad occurrence.

### What Americans Spend in Europe.

#### Thirty Millions Sterling.

From careful investigation, a writer estimates the yearly American tourist list to work out at from twenty-five millions sterling to thirty millions sterling. The number of American travellers to Europe last year ran from 125,000 to 150,000. Five millions are spent in a season by Americans in England. Americans spend probably three times as much in Paris and in France as in London and the British Isles; nearly as much in Germany as in England; as much in Italy as in England and Germany put together. Three millions sterling, more, are spent by American pleasure-seekers in Canadian resorts, in Bermuda, Jamaica, and the West Indies.

### AN ARMY FRIEND PASSES AWAY.

Since the New Year dawned upon us The Army has lost one of its best friends—Dr. H. lost one of its best friends—Dr. H. Overton was about to retire for the night, when he fell by his bedside. At first Mrs. Overton thought he had fainted, but the Death Messenger had called, and his spirit had fled. For some time the doctor had not been feeling well, but kept up till the last. He was deeply interested in his people, and his people loved and respected him. Dr. and Mrs.



# OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

## GREAT BRITAIN.

Colonel Brengle is due to arrive in London on Friday, January 31st, and will proceed almost immediately afterwards to Copenhagen, in order to commence a Campaign extending over a number of weeks, in the course of which he will visit the principal towns in Denmark. The Colonel will, as usual, be accompanied by his assistant, Captain Cook.

Commissioner Railton reports having had excellent meetings in Southern Germany at Leipzig and Dresden. From the latter place the Commissioner was proceeding to Vienna, where he expected to get into touch with several friends of our work.

## INDIA.

The latest reports to hand respecting the famine are to the effect that the conditions are speedily getting worse, owing to the usual winter rains having failed to appear.

Lieut.-Colonel Tej Singh (Friedrichs), writes: "The famine is causing a great deal of distress and suffering amongst our people, food being four or five times the price it was a few months ago."

North India and the Eastern Punjab are suffering even worse. Fortunately the plague, which generally makes its appearance during the winter months, is almost entirely absent, owing, doubtless, to the dry weather. For five months no rain has fallen. For the last few days the sky has been overcast, but the expected rain has not yet fallen. A good rainfall would have at once some effect upon the high prices of food, which in some parts have never been so high before.

## UNITED STATES.

Commander Eva Booth has recently conducted a nine days' battle for souls in Boston, where a great spiritual upheaval occurred. Between forty to fifty meetings were held during the nine days, including meetings in factories at the dinner hour, afternoon holiness meetings, special open-air meetings, and a meeting for the Young People on Saturday afternoon. At this last meeting 450 were present, and forty-five sought salvation at the close. Altogether over 300 precious souls have confessed their sins to God and sought mercy.

The Commander is arranging to conduct similar campaigns in Cleveland and New York.

An outbreak of fire was discovered a short time ago in the basement of the Training Home building, which is next door to the National Headquarters in New York. Before long ten fire engines were on the spot, and worked away vigorously from one till five, several of the firemen being overcome through the blinding smoke, which poured out of the burning building. Most of the furniture, etc., had to be removed from the Training Home, but the principal damage done was to the Trade stock, particularly the Bookbinding Department. The loss was somewhat heavy, but fortunately this was covered by insurance.

Commander Eva Booth is arranging to open a building to find employment for some 300 men, who are out of work, and who have applied to us for help. The intention is to employ the men both in collecting and sorting paper, and in order to assist as



London's Method of Dealing with the Snow.

Londoners went to bed one night last week while torrents of rain were falling, and they awoke to see two inches of slush in the streets. This enabled the local authorities to deal with it by means of a hose pipe, which swept the half-melted snow into the sewers. The scene was particularly ironical in Piccadilly Circus, where the memory of warmer climes is brought forcibly to notice amid wintry conditions by the blossoms in the baskets of the flower girls, who sit round the fountain, no matter what the weather may be.

many as possible, the building will be used night and day, the men working by shifts of eight hours each.

## FRANCE.

Ensign Boisson has started on a long tour throughout France with the cinematograph apparatus. He stops at every town and village where he can find a suitable building for a display of his pictures. This gives him the opportunity of reaching a large number of people with the message of salvation, and also enables him to create interest in The Salvation Army where it has not previously existed. In addition to working the cinematograph, the Ensign also pushes the interest of the G. B. M. boxes.

## FINLAND.

Brigadiers Breton and Thykjaer, who have recently changed over their appointments, have safely arrived in Denmark and Finland respectively, and have each received a most hearty welcome from the Territorial Commander, and the Staff and Field Officers. In Finland, Brigadier Thykjaer will accompany Lieut.-Col. Howard for a series of meetings in each Division, and he will thus have an opportunity of becoming personally acquainted with nearly all the Officers of the Territory.

The recently opened Men's Shelter in Helsingfors, which was the first Social Institution that we have opened for men in Finland, is doing well. Large numbers of men present themselves for lodging, accommodation

and food. Best of all, souls are getting saved almost every night, at the meetings led by the Officers, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Henriksen. One man was so anxious about his soul that he got out of bed and asked the Officer to pray with him. He found salvation dressed in his nightshirt, and kneeling by the side of a fuel box. They have had many other interesting cases.

Lieutenant Rubakka, who was stationed at Tammerfors I., has died through an attack of inflammation of the lungs. At his funeral service, which was conducted by the D. O., fourteen souls came to the mercy seat. Since then an eight days' campaign has been arranged, and the Hall is packed every night, and souls are getting converted in each meeting. It seems as if the Lieutenant's promotion to Glory is likely to lead to a glorious revival in the town, which is somewhat hard to move so far as soul-saving is concerned.

## GIBRALTAR.

Staff-Captain Leib has arranged for one of the Leaguers - Bombardier Rowlands - to give a course of lectures on Anatomy and Physiology at our Naval and Military Home. The service men are attending in good numbers, and display much interest.

## SWITZERLAND.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Cooke are continuing their Campaign, and have been privileged to see glorious results. At Chaux-de-Fonds, in French

Switzerland, a place numbering 40,000 inhabitants, yet which claims the distinction of being "the largest village in the world," ninety-four adults came forward to the penitent form, more than half of whom came for salvation. At St. Gallen, in German Switzerland, 135 adults had come to the mercy seat up to the time of writing, chiefly for salvation.

## Work Among the Suffering.

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin, With League of Mercy Brigade at Lippincott Street.

Neither the zero weather nor the deep snow with which Toronto has been blessed seemed to make very much difference to the crowd who gathered for a very interesting and profitable meeting conducted by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin, assisted by Captain E. Simpson, and the League of Mercy Brigade at Lippincott, last Thursday night. The meeting from start to finish was unique. The speaking and singing were especially good. Many were moved to tears, and much sympathy elicited by the stories of the work amongst the suffering, told by the Leaguers of Mercy. Captain Simpson sang effectively, "Scatter Seeds of Kindness." Mrs. Gaskin's address was very helpful to all, the subject being, "Joy of Service."

Mrs. Leggett, who has been a member of the League for fifteen years, said good-bye, circumstances having arisen which necessitate her removing from the city. She has been a constant toiler, and has been used in the Hands of the Lord to the blessing of many afflicted and sorrowing people. Mrs. Pattenden, Mrs. Turner, and Mrs. Bradley told some very interesting stories in connection with their work.

## In the Bermudas.

Brigadier Turner On Tour.

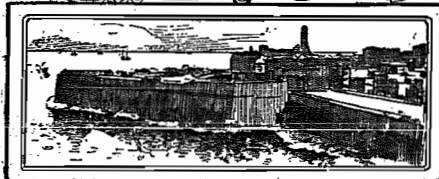
After a very rough trip, we reached Hamilton, Bermuda. Adjutant Cameron, Captain and Mrs. Galway, and a number of Soldiers and Friends were at the wharf to welcome us.

On Friday night a public welcome meeting was held, when the Officers from the other Corps on the Island united with the Hamilton Braves, to give the Brigadier a "Bermudian Welcome." Saturday, Sunday, and Monday's meetings were times of power and blessing. The Lantern Service on Monday night was a decided success from every standpoint.

The other Corps, namely, Somerset, Southampton, and St. George's, were visited in their turn. The Officers and Soldiers at these places had things well in hand to make the Brigadier's visit both pleasant and profitable. Lantern Services were given at each of these places, with good results.

We returned to Hamilton again for a few more meetings, before taking our departure for the cold North. The Brigadier conducted a special Junior's meeting, also a wedding. The farewell meeting was announced for the Friday night, but owing to the boat being delayed, we were able to put in a few more meetings, and on Sunday at 11 a.m., we said good-bye to the faithful comrades of Bermuda. The Band came to the wharf, together with a number of other comrades, to give us a final send-off.—J. W. W.

# TOMMY ATKINS and THE SALVATION ARMY



Lower Fort St. Elmo.

## This is a Very Interesting Article Descriptive of The Salvation Army's Work Amongst the Soldiers and Sailors of the Empire.

**T**HE British Soldier or sailor on foreign service is necessarily exposed to many temptations, which are all the stronger owing to the fact that he is away from the restraining influences of home.

In order to counteract in some measure, the influences which tend to lead service men astray, The Salvation Army has established Naval and Military Homes at different military stations throughout the world, at which quite a good work is in progress.

### A World-Wide Province.

A few facts concerning this work will, no doubt, interest our readers. To begin with, there are thirteen Homes, the Officers of which work under the direction of Major Murray, daughter of General Sir John Murray, K.C.B. As will be readily imagined, this comrade's experience and knowledge of the British Soldiers under various climatic conditions stand her in good stead in her present work. She was also with General Buller's force up to the relief of Ladysmith.

On the central roll at Headquarters, are the names of many hundreds of the soldiers and sailors of King Edward, the bearers of which are scattered abroad upon the face of the earth. Wherever the "thin red line" is to be found, there, in all probability, may also be discovered a Salvation Army Leaguer.

The Leaguers embrace all ranks, and is not an unknown thing to see a British General, clad in all the bravery of scarlet and gold, on a Salvation Army platform, while a khaki-clad private assists also in the meetings—both Soldiers of The Salvation Army.

### A N, and M. Home.

The accommodation at a Naval and Military Home consists of a public refreshment-room; reading, smoking and quiet room, bed-cubicles, bath and lockers. The charges are six pence per bed for a night, and meals from fourpence upwards.

No string of rules face the men, but it is an unwritten law, kept with much credit by the men themselves—even by the roughest—that there must be no profane language used in the Home, and not a few have taken from their jumpers a whisky bottle, which they have cheerfully and voluntarily handed over to the Officer, with the remark, "I know this is not allowed here."

Several of the cubicles in the Homes are permanently let, and decorated according to the owners' tastes; some with texts, others with photos, etc. A cubicle is a partitioned space six feet six inches by four feet, containing a bed, chair, looking-glass, basin, and jug.

Coming to the great demand for beds, again and again the reading-rooms have been turned into temporary bedrooms, as the Officers find it heart-breaking to turn away hundreds of men.

### How a Home is Run.

On the following lines: The Home is opened all the year round at 5.30 a.m., and closed at midnight. The day is started by calling the men according to the time they mention overnight. Then comes breakfast, cleaning, serving, visiting, writing making temporary beds holding meetings indoors and outdoors, etc. Sunday is, of course, the busiest day for, as a rule, from Saturday till Monday morning the place is full, and as it is a Service-man's Home, of course he has to be well looked after; the result is a queer inter-mixing of breakfasts, dinners, teas, bed-making, and meetings!

The affection of the men for these Homes is very genuine. They willingly take their share of the work, so as to spare the Officers, help to re-paper, to white-wash, and for the Malta Home they provided seventy pounds of paint, and helped with a will to make the place look bright and cheery.

The secret of success in this, as in other branches of The Salvation Army's operations, lies in the fact that each member looks upon the work as his responsibility. This feature even affects others who, though not Salvationists, frequent the Homes. The Homes do not exist for Leaguers only, but for Service-men as a bulk.

### A Sympathetic Commander.

Generally speaking, the military authorities are very kindly disposed toward our operations amongst the troops, and encourage the men under their command. At a camp in the Indian Hill Country, the Leaguers were very desirous of having a meeting place, so they set to work to build a little house. When they got the walls about three feet high, the commanding Officer came along as they were engaged on their building operations, and asked what they were doing. The men respectfully replied that they were building a place of worship. He at once turned to the Adjutant and said, "Indeed, we ought to help these lads. See how earnest they are in their work." He then gave orders that they were to be supplied with a tent to hold meetings in. So building work was stopped, and the low walls surmounted with a tent, which made, as the lads said, "a beautiful place to meet in."

### Leaguers at Work.

The Leaguers are very enthusiastic soul-savers. A Gordon Highlander



In the Hospital, Malta.

the only Salvationist on board. But he obtained permission to hold meetings, which resulted in four souls being saved on board, and six in less than a month after he arrived in camp, which was the beginning of a good soul-saving work.

It is surprising what an amount of missionary work is done by the British Tommies when on foreign service. The following is a letter written by a Rifleman:—

"After the Turkish troops left the island, the Christian soldiers turned round to see if they could not bring the salvation of Christ to these natives. We prayed about it, and God sent along a missionary. We rallied round him, got a place in about the centre of the town and started meetings, and after six months' fighting, a hundred Greeks and Turks have been converted to God in the town alone, besides others in the villages. We are going on to do what we can until salvation flows like a mighty river."

### Amongst the Greeks and Turks.

"Now the different chiefs are asking for meetings to be held in their districts; we cannot see our way at present, but we hope to later on. The converts are fifty-three Greeks and forty-seven Turks, including a Priest of the Greek Church, and nobody but God and himself knows what it cost him to take that step! His experience is grand; he said that for years he was a priest, but knew not what it was to be saved until he heard the testimony of Soldiers—and that through an interpreter."

"Another case is splendid. One of our bitterest opponents was the Bishop of C—. One day he went for one of our Turkish converts, and, after questioning him, he was struck by his answers that he burst into tears, and to-day is one of our best friends. Glory be to God!"

Sometimes, of course, Tommy has to put up with the jokes of his mates.

"He's just gone clean mad!" laughed a "West Riding" to his room-mate, as he pointed to a recent Army convert in their midst. "He's got a tile loose, and don't you forget it."

"Aye, that's it!" chimed in the convert unexpectedly; "and, bless God, the Sun shines through, and my soul is full of glory!"

You can do much "ragging" with a fellow who takes things that way.

### A Friendly Governor.

A very good work has been done among the soldiers at Malta. When Lord Grenfell was the Governor of the Islands, the Officer in charge of the Work at that time visited him for the purpose of laying plans for the Winter work of the year.

Lordship was most kind, and gave a permanent pass to our Officer to visit the men in the hospital at any time. He also issued orders to the effect that The Salvation Army Officers were to be allowed to visit the men at the fort, and gave permission for the use of the gymnasium at Valetta to hold meetings in on Sunday evenings. Lord Grenfell also warmly thanked our Officers for the good work they were doing amongst the men.

At the Lower Fort St. Elmo every facility has been granted us for the carrying on of our work, from the Colonel commanding the regiment, downward; and the results have been excellent.

The Major, upon whom devolved the duty of selecting the room for the meetings, with admirable judgement selected one next to the canteen.

### Services in Barracks.

There are many advantages connected with the practice of having services in the barracks, for many of the men do not care to dress and go out into the town, and if they did, it is not likely that they would go to any place where salvation is proclaimed. Such men, however, will readily drop into a meeting in undress, or as Tommy puts it, "orderly man dress."

Special meetings, such as anti-drink demonstrations, Indian durbars, lantern services and musical festivals, are frequently held, so the men have become greatly interested in the services, and some of the worst characters have been reclaimed.

In the Upper Fort St. Elmo, the Leaguers obtained the consent of the Colonel to hold meetings in the Garrison School Room. The news was noised abroad that The Salvation Army were going to attack the Fort on a certain night, and there was much excitement amongst the gunners in consequence.

### A Bold Stand.

The canteen and barrack rooms were deserted that night, and a noisy and demonstrative crowd gathered in the school room, to hear what The Salvation Army Officer and his assistant Leaguers had to say. The result was that one of the worst characters of the regiment got converted, and publicly confessed Christ before all the others. This made a great impression, and served to encourage those who were fighting for God against great odds, and to convince the ungodly soldiers of their wickedness in refusing to submit to Christ. That first convert was shortly afterwards drafted out to Italia, where he became a missionary. Many others were also brought to God through the influence of those meetings, and are now scattered all over the earth, bearing witness for Jesus Christ.

### The Naval Leaguers.

We must not forget to mention our Naval comrades, who are doing a good work on all the great waters of the earth. Whether cruising in the Atlantic Ocean, or the British Channel, in the China Sea or the Pacific Ocean, our Leaguers are to be found everywhere praising God, and striving to lead others to Him. Soul saving has become the passion of their lives, and their opportunities are unique and great.

When their ship puts in at any port they look forward to a grand time ashore, especially if there is an Army Home at that place. If there is not,

and take trips into the country and, to try and reach the natives with the message of salvation. When the Mediterranean Fleet lay off Athens once, a party of Leaguers and their friends held a meeting on Mar's Hill, the historic spot where St. Paul preached to the Stoics and Epicureans.

#### Plucky Pretorius.

Only just lately, H.M.S. "Encounter," anchored off Auckland, New Zealand, and the enthusiastic Leaguers thought it would be a good plan to invite the local Salvation Army Band on board. Here is a quotation from a Leaguer's letter on the subject:—

"Didn't the boys enjoy the music? I told them that the last visit the Band had paid had been the means of Leaguer Pretorius' conversion. Pretorius then spoke, and said exactly what his desires were. 'Pretorius is plucky!' After the testimonies, the ship's company went frantic with delight when the Band gave an exhibition of the Maori Haka. The evening closed with an earnest appeal to the men to serve God."

Thus is the work of God rolling on amongst our soldiers and sailors, and in many a lonely island and frontier and on many tropical strands as well as in the giant battleships which guard our Empire, are to be found brave men with the courage of their convictions, who are fighting for God and living for others.—J. Bond, Brigadier.

## Our Local Officers.

(Continued from page 3.)

Then comes the Sunday's meetings, when with most 'tis holding on, And 'tis off by faith and prayer that battles fierce are won.

The Sergeant shows him all this, and when to pray aloud, And when to fight, at quarters close, with someone in the crowd.

And how to deal with people who triflers are, and smart; (?) How to press his questions home, and stab them to the heart; And how to speak with tenderness to those by sin oppress, And lead them to the mercy seat, where the sinful can find rest.

By fightings fierce and counsel wise, the young Recruit is trained, And made to see how victories may 'gainst hellish troops be gained; 'Tis how the What-d'ye-callit Corps is fiery as can be, And better fighters, man for man, I've yet to live to see.

And the Sergeants, bless 'em, did it, they had the Corps at heart, And knew 'twould help the Spirit's work, to have their Soldiers smart;

So F O's love this Corps, and each of them avers That the backbone of The Army is such Local Officers.—J. B.

#### Name Him.

There is an old legend of an enchanted cup filled with poison, and put treacherously into a King's hand. He signed the sign of the cross, and named the name of God over it, and it shivered in his grasp.

Do you take this name of the Lord as a test? Name Him over many a cup which you are eager to drink of, and the glittering fragments will lie at your feet, and the poison be spilled on the ground.

What you cannot lift before His pure eyes, and think of Him while you enjoy, is not for you.

#### Hard Up Indeed.

A poor old o' work, in England, on being questioned by one of our Officers recently, admitted that he was starving. He had been walking about in search of employment on an empty stomach for days. "If I do get a job now, I shan't be able to do it," he said.

Food and nourishment were given him at once. Later on work was found, but it was necessary to get his working clothes out of pawn before he was able to make a start.

## COMMISSIONER COOMBS AT TORONTO JUNCTION.

(Continued from page 1.)

I feel safer with than without it. The Army is all over the world and gets ahead of everybody." (Bang! bang!! rumble—rumble—biff!!)

#### Baptists Welcome.

Rev. T. Cowan, Annette Street Baptist Church, was next called on, and looking at Dr. Gilmour with a quiet smile, said that it was some years since he, the speaker, had left the Central Prison. He had been there a number of times, but not since he had come to Toronto Junction, which fact he thought spoke very well for the town. To avoid mistakes it might be mentioned that the revered gentleman has done much good work at the Central Prison and Mercer Reformatory. He recalled The Army's beginning in the Coliseum, on Alice street, Toronto. In times gone by many Christian organizations had criticized The Army. There was little or no such criticism to-day. He could not just fall in line with The Army had done, or is doing, but The Army contributed to the great work of uplifting fallen humanity, and he said, "Lord bless the Salvation Army."

"Amen!" "Praise God!"

"Amen!" banged the drum. It was growing into. The work of the evening had been done, and there were to be three services on the following day. The Commissioner, restless, untrusting, was on his feet again expressing the gratitude of The Army to its Junction friends, and hoping that to God would bless the poor and needy, and that He would soon lift the depression now being felt. "We don't want to give the people in the old land the impression that we are only living on snowballs," said he.

And with eyes closed, heads bowed, hearts stimulated, and minds edified by the evening's meeting, the people committed themselves to God.

#### The Sunday Meetings.

The hall was comfortably filled for the holiness meeting, which was opened with prayer by Lieut.-Col. Paguire. The General's letter was read by the Commissioner and the Staff band and male choir took part in the meeting with music and song. The Commissioner's address was based on the text, "Fight the good fight of faith." In the after-

noon the hall was packed and a very bright and lively meeting in which music and song predominated, was conducted. The people flocked in at night till every chair was occupied and room had to be found on the edge of the platform for the juvenile members of the audience. While the congregation was assembling the Staff band played several selections. The Commissioner opened with prayer and then led the people in singing softly, "Room for Jesus." Major Bawling then prayed for the unconverted present and the male quartette followed this up by singing "Jesus is looking for thee."

After several other preliminaries the Commissioner sounded out a heart stirring appeal to backsliders and sinners, based on the story of David's fall. The first to kneel at the mercy-seat in the prayer meeting was a little girl, Mrs. Lieut.-Col. Paguire went to deal with her, and then a little boy marched boldly on to the platform and knelt at the Commissioner's chair. The fishers then got busy and one by one convicted souls were led forward till eight had knelt at Jesus' feet for pardon.

## One of the World's Wonders.

#### The Good Accomplished by The S. A.

The Chronicle, a Montreal Weekly Journal, says:—

"The Salvation Army this year has distributed a thousand baskets, each containing the requisites for a good Christmas dinner for a family. The amount of good accomplished by this great organization in its own modest way, is one of the wonders of the world. The Army was persecuted at first in every country in which it made its appearance. It has won, it has compelled the respect and admiration of those who were its bitterest enemies. Its methods have been justified by magnificent results. If every orthodox church were doing as much for the spiritual, moral, and physical uplifting of the 'submerged tenth,' this world would be a better place to live in."

## Band Uniforms.

Now is your opportunity for ordering Band Uniforms. Don't delay in obtaining full particulars and samples. If you are anticipating ordering a new outfit, write the Trade Secretary, who will be pleased to give you full information.

## Ladies' Dress Goods.

A full line of Serges, Cravettes, Cashmeres and Lustres. Samples forwarded on application.

## JUST PUBLISHED!

## "Jabez, the Unlucky."

A Story of Junior Life in Southern India. Preface by Commissioner Booth-Tucker. Postpaid, 30c.

## THE TRADE SECRETARY,

ALBERT STREET, TORONTO, ONT.

## IA CHANGED RESOLVE.

Instead of Ending Life, He Began to Live.

A most miserable-looking specimen of a man slouched into The Army Hall at Hamilton one night whilst a meeting was in progress. He sat down in one of the middle seats, and the Officer in charge (then Captain Miller), noted that he had two black eyes, a battered nose, and a bleeding ear. He had evidently been in the wars. The Captain sized up this battered wreck of humanity, and soon came to the conclusion that he had seen better days. When the invitation to sinners was given, the man in question came forward to the mercy seat, and the Captain then learned his story. He had certainly been better off at one time. First he had studied law, and then medicine, and he had held a commission in the American Army. He next became a salesman for a large New York firm, but owing to family troubles he had been taken to drink, and lost his position. He had been reduced to destitution, and after pawing all his fine clothes, he had nothing more left by which he could raise money for whiskey. In despair, he was on his way to the Bay to throw himself in, when he heard The Salvation Army Soldiers singing, "There's mercy still for thee." The words arrested his attention and aroused hope in his soul. Retracing his steps, he followed the march to the Hall, and there formed the resolve to begin life anew, instead of ending it in Lake Ontario. The Captain sent him to a lodging house for the night, and next day fixed him up with a new outfit. He soon obtained work as a commission agent, and in a few weeks would not have been recognized as the drunken loafer who had once rolled around town—quarrelsome and idle.

A fine-looking man, dressed in an Army uniform, was observed in the march of The Salvation Army a month later, and folks were surprised at the change wrought in him by the power of God, while the Captain praised God that such an unpromising convert had returned to give God the glory.

#### WILL D. R. B. TAKE NOTE?

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin has received D. R. B.'s letter, and is extremely grieved to learn that she is in such sorrow and distress. If this sister will write to Mrs. Gaskin, her communication will be treated as strictly confidential, and any advice and assistance possible will be joyfully given. D. R. B. is being lifted to the Throne of God in earnest prayer.

#### The Importance of Pure Air.

Nature provides the best of blood-purifiers—a pure air. Deep breathers of pure, cold air will have the effect of freshening circulating the blood. It is a great mistake to keep the house too warm—a hot-house atmosphere will make anyone sensitive to the least breath of cold air, and it dries the skin too. Keep the windows open from the top, to draw out the bad air, and from the bottom to allow fresh air to replace it.

Nothing is more assuring of a fresh, healthy complexion than pure air and sunshine. Roll up the blinds and allow every ray of sun to enter the room, that strikes your window during the day.

A cow formerly belonging to Mr. James Tibbets, of Pembroke, U.S.A., and now the property of a syndicate, has earned for its owners \$2,000 within a year in exhibition fees. The animal is deformed, and has extraordinary hoofs and horns.

# Salvation Songs 'THE COMMISSIONER.

WILL VISIT

## Songs and Their Stories.

This well known missionary hymn was composed by Bishop Heber. He was asked at very short notice to prepare some verses to be sung next morning. Under the influence of the Spirit, he sat down and dashed off these verses, and this song speedily came to be the favourite missionary song of the country and is still sung by thousands in all parts of the world.

From Greenland's icy mountains,  
From India's coral strand,  
Where Afric's sunny fountains  
Roll down their golden sand;  
From many an ancient river,  
From many a palmy plain,  
They call us to deliver  
Their land from error's chain.

Can we, whose souls are lighted  
With wisdom from on high,  
Can we, to men benighted  
The lamp of life deny?  
Salvation! O salvation!  
The joyful sound proclaim  
Till each remotest nation  
Has learnt our Saviour's name.

## Holiness.

Tunes—Thou Shepherd of Israel, 111;  
Recluse of the blest, 110; Song-  
book, No. 395.

1 Thou Shepherd of Israel and mine,  
The joy and desire of my heart,  
For closer communion I pine,  
I long to reside where Thou art.

Oh, speak while before Thee I pray,  
And, O Lord, just what seemeth Thee good,  
Reveal and my heart shall obey.

The pasture I languish to find  
Where all who Thy Shepherd obey  
Are fed, on Thy bosom, reclined,  
And screened from the heat of the day.

Ah, show me that happiest place,  
The place of Thy people's abode,  
Where saints in true happiness gaze,  
And hang on a crucified God.

Thy love for a sinner declare,  
Thy passion and death on the tree;  
My spirit to Calvary bear,  
To suffer and triumph with Thee.

Tunes—I'd choose to be a soldier, 93;  
Ellacombe, 30; Song-book, No. 139.

2 I'm set apart for Jesus, to be a  
king and priest;  
His life in me increases, upon His  
love I feast.  
From evil separated, made holy by His  
blood,  
My all is consecrated unto the living  
God.

I'm set apart for Jesus, His goodness  
I have seen;  
He makes my heart His altar, He keeps  
His temple clean.  
Our union none can sever, together  
every hour;  
His life is mine forever, with resur-  
rection power.

I'm set apart for Jesus, with Him to  
ever stay;  
My spirit He releases, He drives my  
feet away.  
He gives full strength for trial, and  
shields when dangers are hurled;  
With Him and self-denial I overcome  
the world.

## Experience and Testimony.

Tunes—He leadeth me, S.M.I. 344; Oh,  
wash me now, 12; Song-book, No. 699.

3 He leadeth me! Oh, blessed thought!  
Oh, work with Heavenly comfort  
fraught!  
Whatever I do, where'er I be—  
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me!

He leadeth me! He leadeth me!  
By His own hand! He leadeth me;  
His faithful follower I will be,  
For by His hand, He leadeth me.

Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,  
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom;

**CHATHAM, Thursday, February 20th, 3 p.m., Salvation Meeting.**  
St. John's Presbyterian Church. 8 p.m., "The Yesterday, To-day and To-morrow of the Salvation Army," in the Masonic Hall. Licut.-Governor Tweedie will preside.

**NEWCASTLE, Friday, February 21st. 3 p.m., Salvation Meeting**  
in Opera House. 8 p.m., "From Bethlehem to Calvary," Opera House.

**MONTREAL, Sunday, February 23rd.** Salvation Services in the  
Citadel at 11 a.m. and 3 p.m. "From Bethlehem to Calvary" in the  
Rifles' Armouries at 7 p.m.

**POINT ST. CHARLES, Monday, February 24th.** "From Bethle-  
hem to Calvary," in the Armouries.

**TORONTO, Sunday, March 1st.** The Commissioner will meet the  
Young People of the City at the Victoria Hall at 2 p.m. The Terri-  
torial Staff Band will be present.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire and Staff-Captain Morris will accompany the Commissioner.

By waters still, o'er troubled sea—  
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me!

Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,  
Nor ever murmur or repine—  
Content, whatever lot I see,  
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

Tune—We'll be heroes, 296; Song-book,  
No. 560.

4 We'll be heroes, we'll be heroes,  
When the battle is fierce;  
When the raging storm louder grows  
Will our courage increase,  
By the cross.

We shall conquer, we shall conquer,  
Through the blood of the Lamb,  
And we ne'er will retreat, though we  
die,  
Till the conquest we've won,  
By the cross.

We are rising, we are rising.  
And the foe shall be driven;  
As warriors brave let us sing,  
We have victory and Heaven,  
By the cross.

## Salvation.

Tune—Evan, 31; Manchester, 47; Song-  
book, No. 100.

5 Come, every soul by sin oppressed,  
There's mercy with the Lord,  
And He will surely give you rest,  
By trusting in His Word.

Oh! Jesus my Saviour will welcome sin-  
ners home,  
Sinner, don't delay.

For Jesus shed His precious blood  
Rich blessings to bestow;  
Plunge now into the crimson flood  
That washes white as snow.

Come then, and join the holy band,  
And on to glory go,  
To dwell in that Celestial Land  
Where joys immortal flow.

Tunes—Take salvation, 170; Saviour,  
like a shepherd, 169; Song-book, No. 67.

6 Hark! the voice of Jesus calling—  
"Come, ye guilty, come to Me;  
I have rest and peace to offer,  
Rest, thou labouring one, for thee;  
Take salvation—  
Take it now and happy be."

Yes; though high in heavenly glory,  
Still the Saviour calls to thee;  
Faith can hear His invitation—  
"Come, ye laden, come to Me;  
Take salvation—  
Take it now and happy be."

## WANTED!

Consecrated women, to offer them-  
selves for Nursing, Rescue, and Mater-  
nity Work. Great advances are con-  
templated in this branch of our opera-  
tions, including nursing among the  
poor, and in the homes of the people,  
besides other developments of this  
important work. Apply to:

MRS. COMMISSIONER COOMES,  
29 Albert Street, Toronto.

## MISSING.

To Parents, Relatives, and Friends:  
We wish search for missing persons in any part of the globe;  
known, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and  
children, or anyone in distress. If you have any information  
of a missing person, please send it to the Commissioner, 29  
Albert Street, Toronto, and mark it "Missing." We will  
send it to the proper authorities. In case a reproduction of a photo is desired by  
the missing person, we will send it to the proper authorities. If  
you have any information of a missing person, please send it to the  
Commissioner, 29 Albert Street, Toronto, and mark it "Missing." We  
will send it to the proper authorities. If you have any information  
of a missing person, please send it to the Commissioner, 29  
Albert Street, Toronto, and mark it "Missing." We will send it to  
the proper authorities.

### First Insertion.

6370. TAYLOR, HAROLD; age 25;  
baker by trade; last heard of in Sa-  
cramento. Sister Mabel is dead; moth-  
er and father very anxious for news.

### Second Insertion.

6361. OLIVER, ARTHUR; age 29;  
height 5ft. 10in.; fair hair; light blue  
eyes; clear complexion; plasterer by  
trade; came to Montreal in November,  
1905; last heard of in Calgary; mother  
very distressed at not hearing from  
him; news urgently wanted.

6357. McCAULUM, PETER; last  
known address 255-B 3rd Street, De-  
troit, Mich.; age 24, height 5ft. 5in.;  
light brown hair; birth-mark on cheek.  
Mother enquires.

6358. WOOD, MISS LOUIS; age  
45; height 5ft. 5in.; very slim; brown  
hair, sprinkled with grey; missing  
since months; last known address,  
Medicine Hat; can speak several  
languages; brother and friends very  
anxious.

6357. JORGENSEN, FERDINAND  
A. alias Johnson; Danish native; born  
in Andersstrup Marib, 1887; tall and  
fair; last heard of four years ago in  
Fairbank, Alaska. Mother enquires.

6369. COOMBS, GEORGE; married;  
age 50; height 5ft. 6in.; auburn hair;  
hazel eyes; freckled complexion; last  
heard of in Winnipeg; news wanted  
if alive or dead.

5890. RAYNER, HARRIET, or  
NETHERRIDGE; last address sent to  
friends, Port Over. One year and eight  
years ago; may have changed her  
name to Vanderlinden or Sarah Moody;  
age 30; light brown hair; brown eyes;  
fair complexion; may be in Simcoe or  
that neighbourhood.

6049. MACE, NORLEY NOBLE;  
age 32; height 5ft. 6in.; rosy cheeks;  
dark eyes, dark brown hair; last seen  
a few years ago; was then on his  
way to Algoma, Ont.; news wanted.

6150. BENTLEY, CHAS. HORACE;  
single, age 26; height 5ft. 5in.; dark  
hair, hazel eyes; clear complexion;  
carpenter by trade; last heard of in  
Sask.; was once employed by the  
Mich. Central Ry., as foreman carpen-  
ter, at St. Thomas; parents most an-  
xious for news.

6365. WAGSTEFF, JAMES, came to  
Canada in June, 1906; when last heard  
of was working in Hamilton on the  
docks; age 32; height 5ft. 3in.; stoutly  
built; mother very anxious for news  
of him.

6366. HULME, JAMES; age 35;  
height 6ft.; dark brown hair; grey  
eyes; light complexion; missing six  
years; supposed to be an organist in  
Montreal.

6367. WINTERS, JAMES H.; tall,  
well built; about 65 years of age; dark  
complexion; whiskers turned white  
grey; was in Calgary; last heard of  
in Edmonton; news wanted.

6374. HEAGLES, E. ELVIRA; miss-  
ing from Norwich, since 1905; age 45;  
brown hair; may be going grey; has  
been in Toronto and Hamilton; may  
be going by the name of Mrs. Andrew  
Heagles.

## Winter Campaign Specials.

### The Chief Secretary

Hamilton, Saturday and Sunday,  
February 22nd and 23rd.  
Lisgar Street, Sunday, March 25th.  
Uxbridge, Sunday, March 15th.  
Riversdale, Sunday, March 22nd.  
Toronto Junction, Sunday, March  
29th.  
Orangeville, Sunday, April 15th.  
Yorkville, Sunday, April 12th.  
The Temple, Good Friday, April  
17th. (The Staff Band will be  
present.)

Essex Street, Sunday, April 1st.  
Mrs. Gowan will accompany the  
Chief Secretary to St. Thomas and  
Hamilton, and Brigadier Potter will  
also accompany the Chief Secretary  
to Hamilton.

### LIEUT.-COLONEL GASKIN.

Temple, February 20th.  
Temple, Sunday, February 23rd.  
Dovercourt, Sunday, March 25th.  
Kingston, Saturday and Sunday,  
March 14th, and 15th.  
Belleville, Monday, March 16th.  
Ingersoll, Friday, March 27th.  
London I., Saturday and Sunday,  
March 28th, and 29th.  
London II., Monday, March 30th.

### BRIGADIER COLLIER.

Dovercourt, Sunday, February 23rd.  
Midland, February 29th, and March  
1st.

### MRS. LIEUT.-COLONEL GASKIN.

With League of Mercy Brigade,  
Will conduct meetings at Essex  
Street, Wednesday, Feb. 26; Dover-  
court, Wednesday, March 4.

### The Territorial Staff Band

Lineas, Saturday and Sunday, Febru-  
ary 22nd and 23rd.  
Uxbridge, Saturday and Sunday,  
March 14th and 15th.  
Orangeville, Saturday and Sunday,  
April 4th and 5th.  
Orillia, Saturday and Sunday, April  
18th and 19th.

### G. B. M. APPOINTMENTS.

Ensign Edwards, Western Province—  
Ferry Sound, February 18, 19;  
North Bay, Feb. 20; Englehart, Feb.  
21-24.

New Liskeard, Feb. 25, 26; Haldy  
bury, Feb. 27, 28, 29, March 1.  
Cobalt, March 2, 3; North Bay,  
March 4, 5; Sudbury, March 6, 7, 8.

Captain Matier, Western Province—  
Guelph, February 19, 20; Hespeler,  
Feb. 21; Galt, Feb. 22-24.

Paris, 27, 28; Brantford, Feb. 29,  
March 1, 2.  
Tilsonburg, March 3, 4; Simco,  
March 5, 6; Norwich, March 7, 8, 9.

Captain Hurd, East Ontario—  
Cobourg, February 21-23; Port Hope,  
Feb. 24, 25.

Picton, Feb. 26, 27; Trenton, Feb.  
28; Belleville, Feb. 29, March 1, 2.  
Campbellford, March 3, 4, 5; De-  
soro, March 6; Kingston, March 7,  
8, 9.

Ensign Ash, Eastern Province—  
New Aberdeen, February 21, 22;  
Gloucester, Feb. 23; Louisburg, Feb.  
24.

Dominion, Feb. 25; Whitby, Feb.  
26; North Sydney, Feb. 27, 28; St.  
nary Mines, Feb. 29, March 1.  
Stoney Mines, March 2; Port Hope,  
March 3; Inverness, March 4, 5; New  
Glasgow, March 6, 7, 8.